The Union and Journal.

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Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
No 123 Main Street, : : Biddeford.
HENRY G. DEAN. 50 WILBUR F. LUNT.

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NUTS, CONFECTIONERY,
VARIETY CIGARS, TOBACCO, &C.
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6m|21*

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All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt and faithful attention. 14

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Of all sizes, and
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Also, Drain Pipe furnished to order.
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28 Corner Main and Water sts., Saco.

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Clapboards, Shingles, Laths, Pickets, Oars, Doors, Sash, Blinds, &c., &c,
Matched and Planed Boards. 2m28

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NEAR COVERED BRIDGE, SACO.
All coloring done by him warranted not to smut. 28tf

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Tanners and Curriers,
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The highest market price will be paid for Bark and Hides. Sole Leather direct from New York market. Manufacturers of Upper Leather and Calf Skins. Plastering Hair for sale. 1y28

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SACO, ME 8tf

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No. 60 Main Street, Saco,
Fashionable Tailors,
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FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS
And Men's Furnishing Goods. Agents for the celebrated American Button Hole and Sewing Machine. 6tf

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Drugs and Chemicals,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Perfumery, Fancy Goods,
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
—AT—
No 80 Main Street, Saco, Maine.
Physicians prescriptions carefully prepared. Country orders promptly and faithfully filled.
cot7tf 28tf

TRACY HEWES,
No. 66 MAIN ST., (YORK BANK BUILD'G) SACO,
Manufacturer of
Harnesses,
of all descriptions, and dealer in
TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, &c.
A general assortment of Blankets, Whips, Robes, and Horse Clothing of all kinds, always on hand. 28

"Good Living."
CHARLES HILL,
77 MAIN ST., (NEAR CATARACT BRIDGE) SACO,
Still continues to supply all with *fresh meats* of all kinds, at the lowest market prices. 28

EDWARD LA GARDE,
DEALER IN MILLINERY,
Fancy Goods, Lacer, Velvets, Trimmings, Buttons, &c., 47 FACTORY ISLAND, (Water Power Brick Block), Saco, Maine. 6m29

GENERAL BUSINESS CARDS.

WILLIAM J. COPELAND,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
GREAT FALLS, N. H.
Will attend to professional business in the State and U. S. Courts in Maine and New Hampshire. 18j

H. H. BURBANK,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
(Office opposite the Albion House)
LIMERICK, - - - MAINE,
WILL PROSECUTE CLAIMS AGAINST STATE AND UNITED STATES. 38

STONE & HALEY,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law,
KENNEBUNK, ME.
Office over C. L. Dresser's store.
JAS. N. STONE, A. S. HALEY.

CHADBOURNE & STEARNS,
Next Door to Saco House,
Dealers in
Furniture, Carpetings, Paper Hangings, and
All kinds of House Furnishing Goods.
PAUL CHADBOURNE. 6m29 J. P. STEARNS

Travel.

PORTLAND, SACO & PORTSMOUTH RAILROAD.— Winter Arrangement — Commencing Monday, Dec. 7th, 1868. Passenger trains daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Biddeford for South Berwick Junction, Portsmouth and Boston at 7.21 and 9.30 A. M., and 3.45 and 6.33 P. M. Returning, leave Boston at 7.30 A. M., and 3.00 and 6.00 P. M. From Portsmouth at 9.20 A. M., and 5.20 and 8.00 P. M.

Biddeford for Portland, at 7.30, 11.02 and 11.43A. M., at 7.15 an'9.20 P. M. Returning at 7.21 and 9.30 A. M., and 3.45 and 6.33 P. M.

On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays the 6.33 P. M. train to Boston and 6.00 P. M. from Boston, will run via Boston & Maine R. R., stopping *only* at Biddeford, Kennebunk, South Berwick Junction, Dover, Exeter, Haverhill and Lawrence.

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, will run via Eastern Railroad, stopping *only* at Biddeford, Kennebunk, South Berwick Junction, Portsmouth, Newburyport, Salem, and Lynn.

The train leaving Boston at 7.30 A. M., does not stop on P. S. & P. R. R., except to leave passengers taken beyond Portsmouth and South Berwick Junction.

Freight trains daily, (Sundays excepted.)
FRANCIS CHASE, Supt.
Biddeford, Nov. 30, 1868. 20tf

MAINE STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
NEW ARRANGEMENT.
Semi-Weekly Line!
On and after the 18th inst. the fine Steamer Dirigo and Franconia, will until further notice, runs as follows:
Leave Galt's Wharf, Portland, every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 4 o'clock P. M., and leave Pier 38 East River, New York, every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 3 P. M.
The Dirigo and Franconia are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making this the most convenient and comfortable route for travelers between New York and Maine.
Passage, in State Room, $5.00. Cabin passage, $4.00 Meals extra.
Goods forwarded by this line to and from Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, St. John, and all parts of Maine.
Shippers are requested to send their Freight to the Steamers as early as 3 P. M. on the day that they leave Portland.
For Freight or Passage apply to
HENRY FOX, Galt's Wharf, Portland.
J. F. AMES, Pier 38 East River, New York.
May 9, 1868. 21

FOR BOSTON.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
On and after Sept. 14,
The new and superior sea-going steamers JOHN BROOKS and MONTAUK, having been fitted up at great expense with a large number of beautiful State Rooms, will run the season as follows:
Leaving Atlantic Wharf, Portland, at 7 o'clock and India Wharf, Boston, every day at 7 o'clock M., (Sundays excepted).
Cabin fare.....$1.50
Deck.....1.00
Freight taken as usual.
Sept. 12, 1868. L. BILLINGS, Agent. 21tf

Saco Advertisements.

OYSTERS, &C.
A. F. WENTWORTH,
Has sold his interest in the Oyster Store formerly owned by him to
GEORGE S. LOWELL
And recommends all his former Patrons and Friends to patronize Mr. Lowell as he is a gentleman of experience in the business.
ALL BILLS
owed Mr. Wentworth, he would like to have settled on or before the 1st of August.
A. F. WENTWORTH,
28 Saco, Me.

Small Farm For Sale.
In Saco, on the main road leading to Portland, 12 acres of good land, divided into tillage and pasturage, with a young orchard in bearing condition, and a 1½ story cottage house containing 6 rooms on the floor, with barn and other convenient outbuildings. JOHN C. CUMMINGS.
Saco, Dec. 1, 1868. 6w50*

DAY & MURPHY,
WHOLESALE DEALERS in FINE PAPER of all kinds. *Paper Rulers* and Blank Book Manufacturers. Also Blank Music Paper, Billheads &c. Agts. for the Allen Envelope Manufacturing Co.
5 & 9 Milk St. Boston.
E. L. DAY,
A. B. MURPHY.
R. B. ALLEN, Special Agent. 3m52

First National Bank of Biddeford.
The stockholders of this Bank are requested to meet at their Banking Rooms on Tuesday January 12, 1869, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such business as shall legally come before them.
3w52 GEO. E. SMALL, CASHIER.

SECURITY
LIFE INSURANCE and ANNUITY CO.,
OF NEW YORK.
ROBERT L. CASE, *Pres't.* THEODORE R. WETMORE, *Vice Pres't.* ISAAC H. ALLEN, *Sec'y.*
CHARTERED 1862.
Assets 1868, : : : $2,000,000.
PREMIUMS may be paid Annually, Semi-Annually or Quarterly.
The Massachusetts Law "To Regulate the Forfeiture of Policies of Life Insurance" is adopted by this Company.
ALL POLICIES are non-forfeiting after 3 yearly cash payments have been made.
Where the Premiums are paid *all cash*, dividends are declared after the *first* year.
Dividend 1867, *fifty per cent.*
PROMPT, RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.
J. W. Fletcher, Gen'l Agent for New England, 22 School St., Boston, Mass.
BENJ. F. DAY, Agent, 23 Emery St., Biddeford, Me.
Walter R. York, is *not* authorized to collect premiums or act in any way or manner as Agent for the above company.
J. W. FLETCHER,
31tf *Gen'l Agent for New England.*

South Berwick National Bank.
THE Stockholders of the South Berwick National Bank, are hereby notified that their annual meeting for the choice of Directors will be held at their Banking house in South Berwick, on Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1869, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
EDW. HAYMAN, *Cashier.*
South Berwick, Dec. 8, 1868. 4w51

A MYSTERIOUS SECRET.
SOMEBODY UP.--To sum up, somebody who saw somebody who knew everybody used the curious little article called "Minerva Jet," or that that never was. Solve it! Ladies, to insure your sex, enclose a small lock of hair, with stamp, for circular, to KILOZA BLOZODOMAZA, Proprietor, Lock Box 1888, Boston, Mass. Don't fail to obtain one. 1y51

POWER TO LET.
ONE, Two, or more Rooms, with Water Power, suitable for Machine Shop, or any business not extra hazardous.
O. TRACY & CO.
West Buxton, Nov. 10, 1868. 2m47

CATARRH.
DR. DUBOIS' GREAT EUROPEAN
CATARRH REMEDY.
Warranted to Cure that Loathsome Disease.
CATARRH is a disease little understood by physicians; in fact many say there is no cure for it, but hundreds will testify to having been entirely cured by using DR. DUBOIS' CATARRH COMPOUND. Patients will not have to use more than one or two packages before they receive a benefit. Severe cases have been cured
BY USING ONE PACKAGE.
This Remedy has met with great success in Europe, and has cured thousands of the worst cases.
Catarrh causes Dropping in the Throat, Hawking and Spitting, Sounds in the Head, Weak Eyes, Deafness, Headache, Tightness across the Forehead, Neuralgia, Hoarseness, Canker, Bronchitis, Heart disease, Asthma, and finally ending in the great terror of mankind—CONSUMPTION. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE $1 PER PACKAGE.
Wholesale Agents: Geo. C. Goodwin & Co. 38 Hanover st., M. S. Burr & Co. 26 Tremont st., Boston
DR. H. W. DUBOIS, PROPRIETOR, 72 FRIEND STREET, BOSTON.
Where the Remedy be tested, free of expense. Send for Circular. 3mo18

Oysters.
Fresh Virginia Oysters, at $1.60 per gall., 40 cts. per qt. at
FREEMAN'S OYSTER SALOON,
90 & 92 Main St. Saco.
Parties, Hotels, and Families supplied with oysters fresh from the shell, at short notice, all orders promptly filled.
W. P. FREEMAN.
52tf

Poetry.

"Beautiful Snow."

[In the early part of the war, one dark Saturday morning in the dead of the Winter, there died at the Commercial hospital, in Cincinnati, a young woman over whose head only two and twenty summers had passed. She has once been possessed of an enviable share of beauty, had been, as she herself says, "flattered and sought for the charms of her face; but alas! upon her fair brow had long been written that terrible word—prostitute! Once the pride of respectable parentage, her first wrong step was the small beginning of the "same old story over again," which has been the only life history of thousands. Highly educated and accomplished in manners, she might have shone in the best society. But the evil hour that proved her ruin was but the door from childhood, having spent a young life in disgrace and shame, the poor friendless one died the melancholy death of a broken-hearted outcast.

Among her personal effects was found in manuscript the "Beautiful Snow," which was immediately carried to Enos A. Reed, a gentleman of culture and literary tastes, who was at that time editor of the *National Union*. In the columns of that paper, on the morning of the day following the girl's death, the poem appeared in print for the first time. When the paper containing the poem came out on Sunday morning, the body of the victim had not yet received burial. The attention of Thomas Buchanan Reed, one of the first American poets, was directed to the newly published lines, who was so taken with their stirring pathos that he immediately followed the corpse to its final resting place.

Such are the plain facts concerning her whose "Beautiful Snow," will long be regarded as one of the brightest gems in American literature.]

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and the earth below!
Over the house tops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet.
Dancing,
Flirting,
Skimming along;
Beautiful snow! it can do no wrong,
Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak,
Beautiful snow from the heaven above.
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow!
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in their maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with every one.
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by:
It lights on the face and it sparkles the eye,
And the dogs with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around—
The town is alive and its heart aglow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow!

How wild the crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humor and song!
How the gay sledges, like meteors flash by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye!
Ringing,
Swinging,
Dancing they go,
Over the crust of the beautiful snow;
Snow so pure, when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in mud by the crowd rushing by,
To be trampled and tracked by the thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

Once I was pure as the snow—but I fell!
Fell like the snow-flakes from heaven to hell;
Fell to be trampled as filth in the street;
Fell to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat:
Cursing,
Dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would by,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead;
Merciful God! have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow.

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystal, a heart like its glow;
Flattered and sought for the charms of my face!
Father,
Mother,
Sister, all,
God and myself, I've lost by my fall;
The veriest wretch that goes shivering by,
Will make a wide swoop, lest I wander too nigh;
For all that is on or above me, I know
There is nothing as pure as the beautiful snow.

How strange it should be that the beautiful snow
Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go?
How strange it would be, when the night comes again,
If the snow and the ice strike my desperate brain,
Fainting,
Freezing,
Dying—alone
Too wicked for prayer, too weak for my moan
To be heard in the streets of the crazy town,
Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down;
To lie and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

A singular occurrence took place on the Lake Shore Railroad a few days ago. The engine of the morning express train, drawing two passenger coaches and two baggage cars, jumped the track completely, the tender following. Every one of the railroad employees available was set at work by the conductor to set matters right. In order to facilitate matters the tender was uncoupled from the baggage-car, and as the train stood on a heavy grade, two brakes were set to keep the cars from moving off. It appears, however, that the brakes were not strong enough to hold the train and it started off before any of the employees could stop it. Away it went from the grade toward Cleveland, at a speed rapidly increasing every minute. The passengers inside knew nothing of the circumstances, and supposed that the conductor was making up for lost time, and nodded and slept on peacefully and quietly. Seven miles the fugitive train sped on its way, until it finally brought up on an up grade, and the passengers looked out, supposing they were at a station. The consternation of the conductor and other railroad men at the freaks of their train may well be imagined. Every one supposed that the cars would jump the track, and a general smash-up, attended with loss of life, be the result. Work on the disabled engine was taken up with renewed energy, and in a few minutes after it was replaced on the track, and in pursuit of the train. It finally overtook the runaways, which were standing quietly, as if waiting for their motive power. When the passengers became apprised of the danger they had passed through, many of their faces blanched, and they contemplated their seven miles' ride with feelings akin to terror.

On a certain occasion Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, was engaged in a political discussion with Hon. Benjamin F. Hill, of that State, when the latter charged him with saying that he (Stephens) could eat Judge Cone for breakfast, himself (Mr. Hill) for dinner, and Governor Cobb for supper. To which Mr. Stephens quietly replied: 'I never said it; but if I had, the arrangement of the meals would have been somewhat different. I should not have taken Mr. Hill at dinner, where he has placed himself, that being the heartiest meal of the day. In fact, I should prefer him for supper, in accordance with that wise rule of medicine which prescribes a *light diet* to sleep on!"

It don't follow that a man dislikes his bed because he turns his back upon it.

Miscellaneous.

BILLY MORGAN'S GHOST.

In the year 1801, a seaman named William Morgan enlisted on board a United States frigate for a three years' cruising in the Mediterranean. He was an awful looking person, six feet four inches high, with a long, pale, wrinkled visage, sunken eyes, thick black hair standing on ends, with white, prominent, and irregular teeth. It was impossible to define the color of his eyes; his voice was sepulchral; on his right arm were engraved certain mysterious devices, and his tobacco box was of iron. He entered on Friday, the Frigate was launched on Friday, the master carpenter who built her was born on Friday, and the squadron went out to sea on Friday. These coincidences, added to his singular appearance, caused the sailors to look upon Morgan with some degree of wonder, mingled with suspicion. During the voyage to Gibralter, his conduct increased this feeling. He went without food for days together—at least he was never seen to eat—and if he slept it was without shutting his eyes or lying down. His shipmates, one and all, declared that, wake at what time of the night they would, Morgan was seen sitting bolt upright in his hammock, with his eyes glaring and wide open. When in watch upon deck, he would stand still for an hour at a time, gazing on the stars or the ocean, and, when roused, fall flat on the deck in a swoon. When he revived, he preached and talked incoherent rhapsody. He often hinted that he had as many lives as a cat, and more than once offered to let himself be hanged for the gratification of his messmates. He had also frequent trances, during which he lay stiff and rigid, with all the appearance of death.

These things at length reached the ears of Capt. R——, who looked upon them as mere tricks, and the next time Morgan got into a trance, confined him for twenty-four hours, stopped his grog, and devised sundry other punishments. One day, about half way across the Atlantic, and the frigate several leagues in advance of the squadron, there was an alarm of the magazine being on fire. Morgan was just coming on deck with a spoon in his hand, for some purpose or other, when hearing the cry, he made one spring overboard. The fire was soon extinguished, but, in the confusion, no effort was made to save Morgan. As a matter of course he was drowned. Two days after, one of the ships of the squadron came up, and sent a boat alongside with Billy on board. Twelve hours after his leap, he had been found swimming gallantly with the spoon in his hand, which he said he held fast that he might help himself to salt water when he was dry. After this the sailors felt convinced that Morgan was a dead man come to life again, and that it would be difficult to kill him in any ordinary way. He continued his pranks—star-gazing and swoons—for which he was severely punished. At last, as they approached Gibraltar, he solemnly announced to his messmates that he intended to drown himself again the first opportunity. He made his will, dressed himself in his best, and settled all his affairs. He also replenished his tobacco box, put his allowance of biscuit in his pocket, and filled a small canteen with water which he slung around his neck, saying that he might take it into his head to live two or three days in the sea before he finally betook himself to Davy Jones' locker. The same night, between twelve and one, Morgan was distinctly seen to come up the hatchway, climb the bulwark, and drop into the ocean. A midshipman and two sailors testified to the facts, and, Morgan being missing the next morning, no doubt existed of his suicide.

The talk and wonder were beginning to subside, when, one night about a week after, the figure of Morgan in wet clothes, sunken eyes and cadaverous vissage, was seen by one of his messmates who happened to be lying awake, to emerge slowly from the forepart of the ship, approach one of the tables where there was a can of water, take a hearty draught, and disappear in the direction which it came. The sailor told this the next day, but, as yet, very few believed him. The next night, precisely the same thing occurred, and was seen by a different person. The story came to the ears of the captain, who, under the conviction that Morgan's drowning himself had been deceptive, ordered the strictest search to be made throughout the frigate, but without any discovery. The ghost continued to appear, evading capture or surprise. Once it emptied a tobacco box, at another time made free with fragments of supper which had not been cleared off. In the bay of Algesiras, it spoke, offered its hand to a messmate, and saying, "Good bye, Tom," and then vanished as usual.

By this time the whole crew was terror-stricken, afraid of their own shadows, and even the officers began to share the infection. The sailors were permitted to take an occassional turn on shore. To the Tom Brown named above, Morgan had left his watch and chest of clothes. Strolling down a dark lane, in the suburbs of Algesiras, he heard a well-known voice call out, "Tom, Tom, d—n your eyes! Don't you know your old mess-mate?" Tom recognized the tones, and turning round, saw himself confronted by Billy Morgan's ghost. Having no wish to renew the acquaintance, he took to his heels without looking to see if the ghost gave chase, ran to the boat, and told the story as soon as he could find breath. In his berth, that very night, the ghost visited him again, passing his cold wet hand over Tom's face, who bawled lustily, but the apparition absconded before help arrived, muttering, in a hollow whisper, "You shall see me at Malta."

After some weeks, the frigate came to the last named place. As nothing had been seen of the ghost in the interval, it was concluded that the shade was either tired or appeased, and little more was thought of its visitations. Soon after the ship's arrival, a party of sailors, including the heir of Billy Morgan, were frolicking ashore, at a small tavern in Valetta. Between three and four in the morning, Tom went to bed not quite so clear-headed as he might have been. He could not tell how long he had been asleep when he was roused by a voice whispering in his ear, "Tom, Tom, wake up!" On opening his eyes, he beheld, by the pale light of the morning, the well-known figure of Morgan leaning over his bed, and glaring at him with eyes like saucers. Tom cried, "Murder! Ghost! Billy Morgan!" as loud as he could yell, until he roused the landlord, who came to know what was the matter. Tom related the whole affair. Mine host utterly denied having ever seen or heard of such a figure or appearance, and so did all his family. The report reached the frigate. "Heaven and earth," cried Captain R——, "shall we never get rid of this infernal sceptre, or whatever else it is?" He was in despair. Never was a man so persecuted by a ghost in this world before.

The ship's crew were so dismayed, that, had an Algerine came across them, they might, peradventure, have surrendered at discretion. They signed a round robin, suggesting to the captain the propriety of running the ship ashore, and abandoning her entirely to the ghost, which now appeared almost every night, sometimes between decks, at others at the end of the bowsprit, and again cutting capers on the yards and top-gallant masts.

From Malta, the squadron proceeded to Syracuse. There, the ships were placed in quarantine, and fumigated with brimstone, to the great satisfaction of the crew of the frigate, who were in hopes that this would drive away Billy Morgan, who had not troubled them for some time. But immediately on the expiration of the quarantine, he again visited his old chum and heir, Tom Brown, lank and dripping wet as usual, and after giving him a soul-thrilling shake, whispered, "Tom, I want to speak to you, about my watch and chest of clothes." But Tom roared "Murder!" with all his might, when the ghost vanished, muttering, as Tom swore, "You infernal lubber!"

The re-appearance doubled all former consternation, and nothing but the most severe and unrelaxing discipline prevented the greater part of the crew from deserting. Poor Tom, to whom the *devoirs* of the spectre seemed most especially directed, left off swearing and chewing tobacco, and dwindled to a perfect shadow. He became very serious and took to singing psalms. In addition to this diabolical persecution, of which he was not the only victim, strange things were repeated every day. Tobacco-boxes left full at night were found empty in the morning. Sailors would be missing for a whole day, and return unable to give any account of themselves. Sometimes they were found by their officers in a state of stupor, though not one had tasted a drop of liquor.

On these occasions, they always saw the ghost of Billy Morgan flying through the air, or dancing on the top of steeples, with a fiery tail like a comet. At length Tom Brown, after the usual nightly visit, disappeared, and was never heard of afterward. As the inherited chest of clothes was found empty, it might have been surmised that he had deserted, had not a sailor, on watch, solemnly declared that he saw the ghost of Billy Morgan jump overboard with Tom in his arms, in a flameof fire, and that they hissed like a red-hot ploughshare in the water.

With this bold feat the spectre took its final departure. After an absence of two or three years, the frigate returned; the crew were paid off and discharged; and as an additional wonder attending her memorable cruise, it is recorded, on good evidence, that their three years' pay lasted some of them nearly three days. Not a man of them doubted the reality of the ghost. Captain R——himself spoke of it as one of those strange, inscrutable things which baffle the efforts of human ingenuity, and seem to justify the most extraordinary relations of past and present times.

Some years subsequent to his return from the Mediterranean, Captain R——, being on a journey to the westward, had occasion to seek refreshments and lodgings at a log house on the borders of Tennessee. A man came forth to receive him, whom he at once recognized as his old acquaintance, Billy Morgan. "Heavens!" thought Captain R—, "here's Monsieur Tonson come again with a vengeance!" Billy, who also found out who his guest was when too late to retreat, looked rather sheepish, and invited him in with little of the frank hospitality of a genuine back woodsman. Captain R—— followed him to the house, where he found a comely, well-looking dame, and two or three yellow-haired boys and girls, all in a fluster at the stranger. The habitation had an air of comfort, and the mistress, by her cheerful aspect and activity, seemed pleased at the rare incident of a visitor entering their door. Billy was at first shy and awkward, but, finding himself treated with cordial frankness, he, in the course of the evening, when the children were in bed, and the wife busy milking the cows, thus accosted his old commander. "Captain, I hope you don't mean to shoot me for desertion?"

"By no means," said the Captain pleasantly: "there would be little use in shooting a ghost, or a man with as many lives as a cat." Billy smiled rather a melancholy smile. "Ah, Captain, you have not forgot the ghost, I see; but it is a long time to remember an old score, and I hope you'll forgive me."

"On one condition I will," replied Captain R——, "that you will tell me honestly how you managed to make all my sailors believe that they saw you night after night, on board the ship, as well as on shore."

"They did see me," replied Billy, in his usual sepulchral voice.

"Then their seeing you jump overboard was all a deception?"

"By no means, sir; I did jump overboard but then I climbed back again shortly after."

"The deuce you did—explain."

"I will, sir, as well as I am able. I was many years amongst the Sandwich Islanders, where the vessel in which I was cabin boy was wrecked a long time ago; and I can pass whole hours, I believe days, in the water, without being fatigued, except for the want of sleep. I have also got some other habits, such as a great dislike to hard work, and a liking for going where I will and doing just what I please. The discipline of a man-of-war did not suit me at all, and I grew tired after a few days. To pass the time and make fun with the sailors, I told them all sorts of yarns about myself and my adventures, and played many pranks to make them believe I was a sort of wizard. The punishment you gave me, though I own I deserved it, made me resolve to desert as soon as an opportunity offered. I had an old shipmate with me whom I could trust, and we planned the whole thing together. I knew if I deserted at Gibralter or any of the ports in the Mediterranean I should almost certainly be caught, and shot off-hand as an example. I got Tom Brown to write my will, intending to leave my watch and chest to my messmate, who was to return them to me at Gibralter; but Tom played us a trick, and put his own name instead of my friend's in, and the trick was not found out till afterwards, when my friend was afraid of discovery, if he made any rout about the matter."

"Who was your friend?" asked Captain R——.

"He is alive, and in the service; I had rather not mention his name."

"Go on," said the Captain.

"That night I jumped overboard."

"How did you get back into the ship?" asked the captain hastily.

"Why, sir, the forward port-hole on the starboard side was left open intentionally, with a bit of rope fastened to the gun, and hanging down so that I could catch it."

The captain struck his forehead with the palm of his hand, and said to himself, "What a set of blockheads we were!"

"Pretty well for that," responded honest Billy, "though not quite so great as might be expected."

The last part of his speech he meant for compliment, but it sounded directly the contrary.

"As soon as I was overboard," continued he, "I swam to the rope, waiting for the signal from my friend to climb up, and hide myself in a coil of cable stowed away close to the bows. In the bustle that followed it was easy enough to do this; and nobody saw me but my friend. Here I remained in my wet clothes, rather uncomfortable, as you may suppose, until my provisions were expended, and my baccy-box empty. I calculated they would last till we arrived at Gibralter, where nothing could have been easier for me than to slip out of the port-hole and swim ashore. But the plaguey head-winds and calms, which I dare say you remember delayed the squadron several days longer than I expected, exhausted my stock. I shouldn't have minded the want of biscuit and water, but it was impossible to live without baccy. My friend had promised to come sometimes within hail of signals of distress, but, as he told me afterward, he was confined for several days for picking a quarrel with Tom Brown, whom he longed to pay off with a good hiding for forging the will.

I remained in this state until I was nearly starved when, not being able to stand it any longer, I, one night when everybody between decks seemed fast asleep, crept out of my hole, where I lay coiled up in the shape of a cable, covered with a piece of old canvas, and, finding a pitcher of water, took a hearty drink. This was as far as I dared to go at that time, but the next time I ventured out I was lucky enough to get a good supply of provisions which happened to be left, by some accident, in the way. Two or three times I heard search making for me and was terribly frightened, but I believe the searchers were more frightened still, and afraid to look closely into the cable tier.

When we arrived at the bay of Algesiras, I took an opportunity of alarming Tom a little by visiting him in the night, and bidding him good-bye, after which I slipped quietly out of the port-hole, and my friend pulled up the rope and shut the port-hole after me."

"But how did you manage to escape from the police at Algesiras?"

"I was on board the frigate all the time, in my old hiding place."

"And when the ship was searched directly after."

"I was on shore at that time."

"And how did you manage at Malta?"

"The landlord was my sworn brother, and would not have blabbed for a thousand pounds."

"And the capers on the yard-arm and top-gallant, the visits to Tom Brown, at Syracuse, and the wonderful stories told by the sailors?"

"I never paid but two visits to the ship, so far as I remember, sir, after she left Malta; one was the night I wanted to talk to Tom, the other when he disappeared the night afterward. The rest of the stories were all owing to the jokes of some of the sailors and the fears of the others."

"But are you sure you did not jump into the sea with Tom Brown, in a flame of fire?"

"No, sir, as I am an honest man, Tom got away without any help of mine, and without my ever knowing how until a long time afterward, when I accidentally met him in Liverpool. When he deserted, and to quiet his conscience left my watch and clothes to my friehd, I had no motive for playing the ghost any more. I shipped in an American merchantman for Smyrna and after voyaging for a year or two, and saving a few hundred dollars, came to Boston at last. I did not dare to stay long ashore, for fear of being known by some of my officers of the squadron; so took my money and my bundle, and went into the back country. I am a little at everything, so I get on pretty well, and hope you won't have me shot by a court-martial."

"No," replied Captain R——, "I am out of the navy now. I have turned farmer, too, and you are quite safe."

"I hope you prosper, sir."

"Not quite as well as you, Billy. I have come into the backwoods to see if I can do better."

"Only stay with me, sir," said Billy, "and I will repay you all your good offices."

"No, I am going on a little farther."

"You may go farther and fare worse, sir."

"Perhaps so; but I believe it is bed time, and so good night, Mr. Ghost."

The next morning Captain R—— proceeded on his way, reflecting on the singular story of Billy Morgan, whose pranks on board the frigate had convinced a great many men of the existence of ghosts and thrown the gloom of superstitious horror over the remainder of their lives. "Not a sailor," thought he, out of more than five hundred, with the exception of a single one, but will go to his grave in the full belief of Billy Morgan's supernatural appearances. What an unlucky adventure is this of mine! It has spoiled one of the best authenticated ghost stories of this or any preceding age."

A SPAT AND A QUARREL.

Nine Years of War Between Husband and Wife.

A most curious and strange illustration of the inherent love of war in the human bosom is given in the history of a man and wife, now living in Maury county, Tennessee, within six miles of Columbia. An old couple, who were once happy, and enjoyed life as much, perhaps, as it is possible for a married couple to enjoy life, live in the locality above indicated. They own a small property, but have no children. They eat their meals together daily, except when the old man is out hunting, at which time the lady of the house enjoys her grub in silence. Every evening in the year, except one, they occupy opposite sides of the fireplace, one whiffing tobacco smoke up the chimney, and the other chewing snuff and growling to herself. Not a word passes. At about ten o'clock they simultaneously rise from the fire and go to bed in silence.

The exceptional day to this beautiful, harmonious life, is the twenty-fifth of December, commonly called, in this Christian country, "Christmas Day," when there occurs a regular old-fashioned fight between the silent twain. This is an annual battle, and, like other fights, is a contest for the supremacy of an idea. It was inaugurated in this wise:

Nearly ten years ago, on Christmas Day, in the morning, the old man went out hunting for something fat for dinner. After an absence of about five hours, he returned with an animal of some sort, and slinging it on the floor, he triumphantly exclaimed:

"There, there, Betty, is a ground hog for dinner." Betty turned the affair over with the toe of her brogan, gazed intently for two minutes, and then deliberately said:

"Faugh! it's a skunk!"

The husband didn't like this expression of opinion on the part of his beloved, but being a mild man, and anxious to retain the long-standing good feeling between them, he contented himself with a gentle reiteration of his first remark. The wife again dissented. The husband put a little more firmness in his next reiteration. The lady became firm also, and even indulged in a sort of subdued sneer at the ignorance of her husband. He waxed cross.

"I tell you, Bet, it is a ground-hog, and I don't want to be contradicted."

But the lady contradicted. "I tell you it is," and "I tell you it ain't" followed each other with increasing rapidity and virulence, until the storm assumed the shape of blows. The man pitched and the woman scratched, until both became exhausted, and had to quit from sheer weariness.

Next day, when coolness and reflection superceded heat and passion, both silently regretted the unfortunate difference of opinion, which left the head of the house with half his beard and very little hair, and the lady with two eyes of unusual darkness: but they spoke not. No, both were too proud and guilty for that. They remained silent until a whole year had rolled round, and Christmas day again came on. While enjoying a cup of thick, black coffee and a greasy corn dodger, the wife mildly ventured a remark to the effect that they had been very foolish a year ago to fall out and pound each other about so miserable a thing as a skunk.

"Yes," said the repentant husband, "It was darned wicked of us, and we oughtn't ha' done it; but you forget, Bet that was a ground-hog and not a skunk."

Bet did not forget; she had reason to remember, although the black eyes were all gone then, but knew it was a skunk. The husband thought it a shame for her to hold the opinion still, particularly when she knew it to be a ground-hog. She knew it was a skunk—he knew it was a hog. She knew different. The virulence again crept in, words waxed hot and blows followed. The scene of the former Christmas day was re-enacted to a nicety, and both went to bed exhausted, with blacker eyes in her head and less hair on his. They were repentant and silent next day, and spent the year without speaking; but when the anniversary arrived, the same scene was gone through with religious precision, and has been enacted every Christmas since. The people for miles around have become aware of these annual idiosyncrasies in the lonely and peculiar pair, and looked forward with much interest to the developments of the last Christmas. It may be proper to remark, for the sake of perspicuity, that the lady's eyes, from being originally a light gray, have become a coaly black, from the periodical dying which her considerate husband gives them; and his hair has entirely disappeared, owing to the yearly operations of her long fingers.

There are various opinions entertained as to when the war will end, but the general belief is that the lady will use up the old man in a few more fights.

The horn of the Alps is employed in the mountainous districts of Switzerland not solely to sound the cow call, but for another purpose solemn and religious. As soon as the sun disappears in the valleys, and its last rays are just glimmering on the snowy summits of the mountains, the herdsman who dwells on the loftiest, takes his horn and trumpets forth—"Praise God the Lord!" All the herdsmen in the neighborhood take their horns and repeat the words. This often continues a quarter of an hour, while on all sides the mountains echo the name of God. A solemn stillness follows; every individual offers his secret prayer on bended knees and uncovered head. By this time it is quite dark. "Good night!" trumpets forth the herdsman on the loftiest summit. "Good night!" is repeated on all the mountains from the horns of the herdsmen and the clefts of the rocks. Then each lies down to rest.

Richard was an inveterate chewer of tobacco. To break himself of this habit he took up another, which was that of making a pledge about once a month that he would never chew another piece. He broke his pledge as often as he made it. The last time I saw him, he told me he had broken off for good, but now as I met him he was taking another chew.

"Why, Richard'" says I, "you told me you had given up that habit, but I see you are

Union and Journal.

BIDDEFORD, ME., JAN. 1, 1869.

OFFICIAL PAPER IN BANKRUPTCY FOR YORK CO. AND ALSO OFFICIAL PAPER FOR THE UNITED STATES.

Subscribers are requested to examine the date on the printed colored slip attached to their paper, as this indicates the time to which the subscription is paid. For instance, "1 May68," means that the subscriber has paid to May 1st, 1868. When a new payment is made, *this date will be immediately altered* so that the *label* is a constant **Receipt in Full** for the time which the subscriber has paid. Subscribers in arrears are requested to forward the sums due, immediately.

Senatorial.

The Legislature of this State meets at Augusta on Wednesday next, and in addition to the ordinary routine of business will elect a United States Senator to succeed Hon. L. M. Morrill whose term of office expires on the 4th of March next. The Republicans being largely in the ascendant in both branches will of course elect whoever receives a majority vote in the Republican caucus. This caucus may be holden at any time. The election cannot occur before the 20th of January.

Fortunately the candidates for this exalted position are men of acknowledged ability and every way qualified for the trust. But one of them can be successful. The UNION & JOURNAL favors the election of Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, and we have abundant proof that it thereby reflects the sentiments and wishes of a large majority of the party in this county.

Mr. Hamlin has always been a strong man in this region of the State and for many years has had a hold upon the hearts of our people never equalled by any other public man. His great abilities, inflexible integrity and stern devotion to the principles of the party, united with the most engaging manners, and the deepest interest in whatever concerns the happiness and prosperity of the humblest constituent, has rendered his name a household word and we may say without exaggeration, endeared him to the hearts of the people; and it will be a proud day for them when he once more represents them in the Councils of the Nation.

The friends of Hannibl Hamlin know that the Republican party of this State is under greater obligations to him for the great measure of success which it has enjoyed during the past twelve years than to any other man living or dead.

They know that when in obedience to the stern call of duty, he left the organization with which he had been identified so long, and cast his influence with the Republican party that he assured the victory to us and brought it with him. They remember the memorable year 1855 when his name was borne upon our standards, and his eloquent utterances induced hundreds of Democrats to follow his example, and find a home with friends of progress and freedom. They know that these men have ever since been true to the party and among its most zealous and efficient workers.

They remember too that his name was associated with that of the sainted Lincoln and that after having been elected to the second office in the gift of his countryman the duties of which he discharged with distinguished ability, enjoying in the highest degree the confidence of our martyrd President, he was, in order to appease the border States displaced to make room for that sum total of all that is ineffibly mean in human nature, Andrew Johnson.—But this mistake by which a great statesman was denied the ordinary usage of his party and the greater misfortune of his place occupied (not filled) by a great demagogue and traitor, was partly compensated for by affording to the people of this country the spectacle of a great soul cruelly wronged rising above all personal considerations, forgetting all personal injuries and merging self and self seeking in the great cause.

Did the people of this state hear any more urgent, eloquent and persuasive appeals to support Lincoln and Johnson than those uttered by Hannibal Hamlin in the campaign of 1864? Does the record of any public man present a better illustration of entire self abnegation and devotion to principle, or a sublimer example to the young men of the country than that of Mr. H., after the national convention of 1864?

His conduct during that campaign was in marked and distinguished contrast with that of nearly all the disappointed statesmen of our country, and set the sacred seal of faithfulness upon his brow forever.

They remember further on, that he was afterwards appointed Collector of Customs for the port of Boston, conceded to be the most lucrative public position in New England. Some time thereafter President Johnson gave unmistakeable signs of having been captured by the enemy, and soon appeared as the champion of the lost cause.

It will not be denied that there was a time when the recreant Johnsons influence promised to be more potent than it afterwards proved, when men looked every way to discern the effect of "My policy" upon the popular mind. And then it was that Hannibal Hamlin laying by the honors and emoluments of office, struck the key note which found a response in every loyal breast, gave direction and tone to the sentiment of the people waiting for the expression from the lips of a leader, and led the way in that fierce struggle between executive power and usurpation and the rights of the people, which terminated only with the election of Grant and Colfax in November last.

Shall these great services be forgotten? Shall the Republican party of Maine be so unspeakably ungrateful as to neglect the opportunity of endorsing one of its most illustrious sons?

We think not. The rank and file of the party think not. We believe that the west will strike hands with the east and elect Mr. Hamlin by a decisive majority. We believe that the farmers and laborers and mechanics of York County will find their representatives true to their wishes, and ready to yield obedience to their will.

But the question, shall the party be true to its *ever faithful* leaders —; powerful as it is and should be in this contest, is not the only consideration. If we would preserve the unity and strength of the party in this State, we must at least regard partial justice to the different sections. We have before stated the fact that the central county in the State has monopolized the office of U. S. Senator within five years of half of the whole time since Maine was represented in Congress. We are now asked to ignore other portions of the State and continue this monopoly. On what grounds of good taste, policy or a decent regard to justice this demand is made, would be difficult to state. If Mr. Morrill is elected the county of Kennebec, with a population of 55,000 will have had the Senatorial representative 49 years, while the Eastern portion of the State, east of the Kennebec river, will have had the same representation only 19 years, although with a population of 316,300, and containing two thirds of the State territory!!

We protest against the short-sighted policy that would continue this glaring injustice; we protest against the incompetency of "leaders" who cannot see that such partiality bears with it too much danger to the unity of the Republican party, to be urged and maintained. The East has been very generous in this matter—more than that—has been magnanimous. The county of Penobscot, giving always a larger Republican majority than any other county, sending three senators and eighteen representatives, always unanimous in supporting Republican issues, presents the name of Hannibal Hamlin, the most brilliant name upon the Republican record of this State. If there is the least reason in what is written above, shall we say to her, "You and your neighbors have no right to be heard in this matter. Kennebec again wants the position and she shall have it"? Whatever other men do, York county will not assent.

A Nice Story Spoiled.

A copperhead paper in Cincinnati recently found a mare's nest, and soon the news spread far and wear that Hon. John Lynch, our Member of Congress, had been caught defrauding the Government, in franking bags full of a certain New York newspaper sent through the mails!! It is too bad, sometimes, to spoil a good sensational story; but justice requires it in this case. Recently the *Mercantile Journal* of New York city, published of its own accord several bills introduced into Congress by Mr. Lynch, together with his speech. Mr. L. found that he could purchase of the proprietors of that paper copies at a much less cost than he could get the articles referred to printed in Washington, and he purchased and sent them to the different post-masters throughout the country. On hearing the story, Mr. Lynch submitted the matter to the Post Master General, who assured him that the use made of the frank was in accordance with law and the regulations of the Department as well as the uniform usage of members of Congress!

Hannibal Hamlin.

From the Chicago Journal, 17th.

The term of Senator Morrill, of Maine, will expire on the 4th of March next. The Legislature of that State will meet on the first Wednesday of January. The question is, shall Morrill be re-elected, or shall he give place to Hon. Hannibal Hamlin? Eight years ago the former was elected to fill the unexpired term of the latter. In 1863 he was elected for six years. He has done well, but not remarkably so. Mr. Hamlin was far more prominent and influential. Twenty years ago the Legislature of Maine elected him to the Senate, and he was put upon the national ticket because he had proved himself a great and incorruptible statesman. When the Republican party exchanged him for Andrew Johnson, it committed the great blunder of its life. It came very near proving fatal.

Ordinarily, the Senatorial question is local, and papers in other, especially distant States, should not interfere; but the whole country feels a peculiar interest in Hannibal Hamlin, and especially desires his return to the public service. Let Andrew Johnson be buried deep in the dark waves of oblivion, living only upon the roll of the nation's dishonor, while Hannibal Hamlin is again ordered to the front. All would then admit that the course of justice does sometimes run smooth.

Of Mr. Hamlin it must further be remembered that at the time of Johnson's defection, he was holding the most lucrative office in New England, that of Collector for the port of Boston, and that, although a poor man, he resigned and took an active part in the campaign of 1866. He deserves the Senatorship if ever a man did, and his election would be hailed with joy by the entire Republican party.

The Mobile *Register*, of which John Forsyth is the editor, is still for war. It does not like the proposition of the State Legislature, which it calls "the devil's workshop," to regulate the affairs of Mobile city, and it denounces its members as "cowardly tyrants." It does not like Gen. Upham, who leads the State forces and is trying to restore order, and it calls him a "blood-stained wretch," &c. In speaking of Arkansas, it says:

"What course is left for Arkansas but for every man in her borders to rise, arm and slay *the brutal ruffians without mercy and without thought of consequences. Violent diseases demand desperate remedies. It is a sacred duty to exterminate poisonous vermin*, and no one can believe that murder and rapine is the will of any but the irresponsible tools of the Radical devils let loose upon us."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Washington, Dec. 28, 1868.

EDITOR UNION AND JOURNAL.—We are in the midst of the holidays and there is quite a lull in public business. Many of the officers and employes of the Departments have left the city for a few days. Very few of the Senators and Members remain. E. B. Washburne spends the recess in visiting Departments and Bureaus to discover where appropriations may be reduced and economy practised. Senator Sumner is said to be preparing an exhaustive argument in favor of immediate return to specie payments, and Gen. Butler is likewise preparing a speech to show that a return to specie payments is impossible. Gen. Grant is among us again and is the favorite of all. No one is more popular. So great is the pressure to see and congratulate him, he has been obliged to announce that he can see no one after twelve o'clock. I suppose he meant twelve at night. A wonderful reformation has taken place here among the office holders. All have become original Grant men. We hear nothing about "Rump Congress" or "Radical usurpation." No one asserts that Grant is a "drunkard" "butcher" or wanting in military capacity or ability to run a civil office. The General will soon make another "flank movement" and visit Philadelphia and other places North.

Reports from Louisiana represent that the most astounding frauds and corruption have been going on in that State, by the Government officials, and no efforts made at head quarters to stop it, although changes have been frequently made. The Supervisor of Revenue for that State is a young man without business experience, and will make a poor show against the powerful whisky and cotton rings. Our civil service is becoming sadly demoralized. Men of small salaries suddenly become wealthy. Commission a man as Treasury Agent to ferret out frauds, and he shortly lives in style, and retires on a fortune. It is fortunate for the Treasury and the tax payers that Grant is so soon to assume power. He says little and makes few promises, but enough is known to warrant that the revenue will be collected whisky tax and all, and the most rigid economy enforced in all branches of the Government. All schemes for swindling the Treasury will receive no support from him. The Executive Departments all need the same pruning which he practised on the War Department in 1867. There are hundreds of sinecure positions here, which need inspection. I know officials whose duties chiefly consist in reading the daily news and signing the pay roll at the end of each month. Such persons are wont to find fault with the Freedmen's Bureau for supporting "lazy niggers." The force in these Departments could be reduced one fourth, and the public business done as promptly and faithfully as now. The same is quite likely true in all the large custom houses and federal offices throughout the country. Uncle Sam is a kind old gentleman, who works his men easier, and pays them better, for the same service, than any other corporation or business firm in the land. Legislation and reform is needed and Grant is the man to inaugurate it.

Maine residents here are quite interested in the Senator question at home. Mr. Hamlin has a host of warm friends in all parts of the country, who feel that the party ought to make some reparation for the sad blunder made in 1864 in retiring him for the renegade Johnson, and would rejoice to see him again placed in a position of prominence and honor. Mr. H. is always true to his constituents and friends, and if unable to grant a favor when called on, he would, like Mr. Lincoln, show his good will, and turn none away with coldness or neglect.

Mr. Morrill has performed his duties well as a Senator and Republican, and is regarded by his fellow Senators as a faithful, honest and upright public man. He is a good legislator and is always at his post. Either of them will ably represent the State and contribute much in continuing her prominence in public affairs which she has so long held.

Nasby's Dream.

A SICK MAN AND THE PROPOSED CURE.

In the last number of the Toledo *Blade*, Mr. Nasby thus relates a dream:

In my dream, before me lay the body uv a man uv gigantic frame wich wuz a breathin his last. He had bin a powerful yooth in his day, and hedn't the appearance uv bein very old in yeers, tho his hair wuz gray, his cheeks sunken, and his form frightfully emaciated. His age wuz evidently the effect of dissipashen more than uv yeers—wikkidnis hed did its perfeck work on him,, and it wuz plane that he wuz a goner.

Around him stood all sorts uv people. There wuz Vallandigham, the Blairs, Hoffman, the Woodses, Voorhees, Hampton, Morissey, Mrs. Cobb, Mrs. Perry—between these two A. Johnson—and many more uv that stripe, who appeared to be indeavorin to resussitate the neerly defunct individyooal.

"Who is this ruther bustid patriark?" asked I uv one who appeared to be a chief mourner.

"That's Dimocrisy," answered he, "he hez fought his last fite, he hez fought his last battle, no gong kin awake him to glory agin. He's a gone sucker."

At this pint, the operators on the unfortunit suffrer, gave up in despare.

"I kin do nothin," sed Seymore, "that last exershun wuz his last. I shall hie me to my farm."

"I knowed it wuz useless," sed Vallandigham, "I shel leave Ohio and go to Noo York, for any one kin git to Congress from that city."

"I kin do no more," sed Voorhees, "I shel quit politics and go to operatin in Erie stocks!"

"Erie stocks," remarkt Mrs. Perry, with horror in her classic countenance, "thank the Lord, I'm not so low ez that."

At this pint, a lot uv hungry lookin cusses, not so prominent ez these others, demanded that the pashent be put into new hands for treatment, and to wunst they called out for Chase, Seward, Evarts, Rosecrance and John Quincy Adams, jr., who hevin no other place to stay wuz a hangin on the outskirts uv the crowd. Promptly they examined the dyin cuss and proceeded to apply the remedies.

"This is one thing that is killin him," sed Chase, cauterizin a hidjus ulcer marked "Slavery."

"This must come off," sed Evarts, whipping out a knife, and taking off a foul smelling tumor, labelled "State rites."

"And I'll never consent to be seen with him ef this is allowed to remain," sed Rosecrance, slashin out a cancer, marked "Secession."

"And this must come off ef I have anything to do with him," sed John Quincy Adams, Joon yer, jerkin off a most fearful tumor, marked "Repoodeashen."

And so they went on, one after onother—one pulling off this thing, and another that; this one burnin out this sore, and another that, till they hed peeled it to the bones. When they hed got the diseased parts off, ther wuz nothin left but the skeleton.

It wuz a very genteel skeleton, ez clean uv flesh ez though it hed bin dissectid by an enthusiastic class uv medikle students. They then commenst bildin uv it up. Chase put on Ekal Rites muscle; Evarts stuffed Nashner credit in the hole Repoodeashen hed made; Rosecrance stiffened its back with loyalty—they fumigated it, breathed into its nostrils, and wrappin it in the Star-Spangled banner, histed it to his feet. It wuz ruther shaky on its pins, but it breathed free, and wuz altogether a more promisin and presentable bein than it hed bin for yeers.

We were all rejoist, and yet we wuzn't so well pleased after all. He wuz gettin stronger and stronger, but his appearance wuz a changin so that we didn't know him. There wuz a color cum to his checks, he lost his brootal look, he stept free, and he gave evidences uv life and strength that wuz wonderful.

"Thank the Lord," sed the Blairs, "he's strong enough to be ridden agin!"

"Please Heaven!" sed Vallandigham, "my troubles is o'er, for there's strength in Dimocrisy."

Let's mount," fed they in korus, and forthwith Montgomery Blair crept up onto his thighs with the whole family on his shoulders, each one of which twisted his legs about him with a death grip. The newly rejoovenated giant staggered under this, but didn't fall. Mayor Monroe and his Louisiana crowd vaulted onto his shoulders, the Woodses and Hoffman and Vallandigham and Brite, and a thousand more uv the same style, and each loaded with his report.

"For God's sake," cried Chase, Seward and Rosecrance, "for God's sake git off. He ain't strong enuff to stand all that." He don't carry the loads that well nigh killed him—the diseases that yoosed him up—any better now than he could before. Git off—git off!"

"Git off!" sed a planter who hel got a sekoor hold, "uv wat yoose is Dimocrisy to me, onless I kan carry these?" pintin to the niggers under his arm.

"Git off?" sed the Blairs, "ef Dimocrisy can't carry us into posishun, wat do we want uv it?" And they gripped it so close ez almost to strangle it.

"Git off!" sed the Woodses, "onless we kin ride it, uv wat use is Dimocrisy to us?"

And they all declined gettin off emphatikally.

"Very well," said Chase and his friends, in despair, "very well." We're done. But look out."

Skarcely wuz the words out uv their mouths, when the poor giant gasped, his knees knocked together, his pins give out, and he toppled over with a fearful crash, pilin the road in one heterogeneous mass.

At this pint I woke.

I hed no trouble to interpret the dreem. It's troo the Dimocrisy can't carry the load that hez bin put onto it for yeers and yeers, and it's also troo that we, the load, don't care a tinker's cuss about Dimocrisy onless it kin karry us. To make it strong enuff to stand alone, we hev to take off uv it all uv its distinctive feechers and replace it with ablishunism, and then uv wat use is it to us?

Ef we sink the old ishoos and the old idees uv the party, we sink also us who advocated them idees, and made them ishoos; and ef we keep fitin it out on that line, wat is before us but defeet?

Oh that I could see a glimmer uv lite! Oh that enuff uv our prominent leaders would die to let us, the smaller ones, out frum under their shadder! The fucher to me is dark and gloomy.

POLITICAL.

We learn on very good authority that Hon. Moses McDonald, of Fugitive Slave Law notoriety, who would not vote the copperhead ticket during the war, because his party was too loyal, has been on a visit to this county to urge the election of Mr. Morrill, and that he claims he has secured two votes! Well, it will be fun to see those two votes. Wonder if we are to have again something akin to the so-called investigation of the paper credit frauds? By a wonderful chain of circumstances, the copperhead upon that so called investigating committee has been pensioned liberally, to the exclusion of a Republican, and perhaps Moses is trying to milk the same heifer.

While it is urged by some that Mr. Morrill should be returned to the Senate because he voted for impeachment, it is a matter singular enough to cause some notice, that Mr. Fessenden and his friends and every other *anti*-impeacher in the State is working assiduously for his re-election! We do not say that this fact effectually disposes of the matter urged why men should vote for Mr. Morrill, but it is singular, very.

As an illustration of the extent to which the grabbing of the public lands, and the bleeding of the National Treasury are sought to be carried, it may be mentioned that in the United States Senate alone, during the present Congress seventy-one railroad bills, all asking for grants of lands, and some for subsidies in bonds, have been presented, printed and referred.

Mr. Jefferson Davis being still held to bail for his appearance to answer a charge of crime, for which the President, who promised to make treason odious and hang traitors, has proclaimed a free pardon, his counsel propose to seek his release by a writ of habeas corpus.

It is stated that Senator Trumbull of Illinois favors the admission of Joshua Hill as United States Senator from Georgia, and that Senator Edmunds of Vermont opposes it. The fact that Dr. Miller, the other Senator elect, was a surgeon in the rebel army, will prevent his admission.

Congressman Beck of Kentucky has sent word to John Breckenridge, in Canada, to come home now that the amnesty proclamation has been issued.

It is customary on New Years' day for all the Ministers in Washington with the head of the army, to call upon the President. Curiosity is manifest to know whether Gen. Grant, who has not spoken to Johnson since the Stanton imbroglio, will conform to the custom. His children were invited to the White House, on Tuesday to a juvenile party, but declined, and it is said the General will visit Philadelphia on New Years'.

Gen. Grant says he is so much of a radical that he will tear up whisky, railroad, and similar rings, by the roots, if he has to fill every civil office in the country with army and navy regular officers, whom he can rely on for an honest and faithful discharge of duties.

The Boston *Journal* is authorized to announce that Gen. Banks will not be a candidate for the position of Speaker of the House, but will, with all the rest of the Massachusetts delegation, support Mr. Dawes for that position.

The Richmond *Whig* says influences are at work among the highest Virginia circles to organize measures for the ending of sectional strife on the occasion of the new administration and for the settlement of any national demand that may be made upon the Southern people.

The other evening, at the Roberts reception, says a New York paper, Gen. Grant was talking with Thomas W. Knox about his voyage around the world. "I envy you the journey," said Grant; and, seeing a number of hungry politicians approaching him with an office in each eye, he added:—"I think I'd like to start now."

The City Council of Manchester, N. H., have investigated the frauds in their city election last month by which it appeared that Weston (Dem.) was elected Mayor by four majority. Corrected returns elect Smith (Rep.) by twenty three majority.

Gen. Cushing's mission turns out to be for a canal across the Isthmus of Panama.

The last number of the *Southern Opinion* is filled exclusively with matter concerning the murder of its late editor, and gives a remarkable picture of the public feeling in Richmond. It seems that not a lawyer in that city could be induced to assist in prosecuting the murderer.

Gen. Frank P. Blair, Jr. is reported to have said at Washington this week that he has abandoned politics for the present. It might have been as well if he had come to that conclusion earlier.

A memorial will be presented by colored men of Georgia against the admission of the Senators elect from that State, their argument being that the admission of the Senators will be regarded by colored voters as an approval by Congress of the action of the Democrats in expelling colored members from the Georgia Legislature.

President Johnson has again shown his contempt for Congress and the laws passed by it, by issuing a proclamation having for its object the restoration of all the rights possessed by traitors before their rebellion against the General Government. The proclamation is evidently very much like a papal bull against the comet, so far as practical effort is concerned, but it serves to show the defiance of the popu- also the "non-partisan" character of those lar will was still actuating 'His Accidency,' and Democratic papers which heralded the document as a salutary Christmas present.

OUR OWN STATE.

List of Patents issued to Maine Inventors bearing date of Dec. 29, 1868. Reported for the UNION AND JOURNAL by Wm. H. Clifford, Solicitor of Patents, 301½ Congress street, Portland:

J. E. Lang, Norway, Staging.

Walter Hatch, the [illegible] superintendent of the Portland & Kennebec railroad, who has been confined to his house for several weeks from a hemorrhage of the lungs, is recovering and will be able in a short time to again assume his arduous and responsible position.

The Dexter *Gazette* says that Dexeter is a manufacturing village of from 2500 to 3000 inhabitants, situated about midway between the Penobscot and Kennebec rivers. It has five religious societies, with settled pastors; four churches (meeting houses) and a fifth to be erected the coming season; six graded schools; two hotels; thirty-four stores; a large number of mechanic shops; five physicians; three dentists; three lawyers; a savings bank; a circulating library and an association library; A Masonic Lodge and Chapter; a lodge of Good Templars and other benevolent and charitable associations connected with the different religious societies.

The indignation in Portland over the open bar in the Falmouth, which has so long been enabled to defy law and virtue in consequence of the wealth and social power backing it, on Tuesday culminated in three friends of temperance procuring a search warrant against the place, which was placed in the hands of the police. Search of the bar was made, and, as we learn from the Press, about seven gallons of various kinds of liquors seized. This will bring the proprietors before the Portland Police Court.

The Portland Argus says that after the sailing of the steamer from that port for Liverpool Saturday, 246 cars of freight stood in readiness for the next vessel. An interesting item of this freight was 655 bales of cotton from East Tennessee which came all the way by rail from Cincinnati. The steamers from Portland have carried considerable cotton during the present season.

The Portland Press states that the Custom officers in that city, seized on Wednesday at the Grand Trunk depot, four barrels of nutmegs that had been smuggled through from Canada. The value of the nutmegs was about $2000.

Bangor is to have a new skating park 700 feet long and 250 feet wide—to be kept free of snow and perfectly smooth by being overflowed from time to time when it is in need of it. Happy Bangor!

According to the Portland Press, there is a man in that city who is impressed with the belief that another deluge is impending, and accordingly has invested all his property, about $6000, in building an ark.

A State Temperance Convention has been called, to meet in Augusta, Jan. 28, to take into consideration the present exigencies of the Temperance cause of Maine.

The Hill Manufacturing Company at Lewiston will pay a dividend of 10 per cent. Jan. 1. At the last meeting of the stockholders of this Company, the Directors were empowered to increase the capital stock from $700,000 to a million, and a special meeting of the Directors will be held Jan. 16, to act upon the subject. The Androscoggin Company declares 5 per cent. The Continental, Franklin and Bates Companies pass their dividends.

The Maine Central Railroad Company are erecting a spacious machine shop in front of the college at Waterville, where they intend to manufacture locomotives. They already have several large shops for the manufacture of cars, so that these shops alone will add materially to the population of the place.

The Winthrop *Bulletin* says at Readfield depot one day last week, ex-Gov. A. P. Morrill was grossly insulted by one of the roughs of that vicinity. The Governor very properly declined to notice the offender at first, but on having the insult repeated, and being accompanied by his wife, the rough persisting in dogging his steps, he resolutely faced and with a well-directed blow knocked him flat to the ground, and after allowing him to rise, he then chastised him with his horse whip till the fellow was glad to cry "hold, enough," acknowledging the justification of the Governor and the justice of the penalty. The offender became a wiser if not a better man.

At the election in Portland on Monday to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of N. A. Foster, representative elect to the Legislature, Hon. Josiah H. Drummond was elected by a majority of 670. The democrats threw 2384 votes in September; in December 351. "Oh, what a falling off was there, my countrymen!"

A velocipede has been invented by Mr. Duncan Morrison, of Portland, which is in several poinis essentially different from those now most popular. It has three wheels but a fourth is to be added. The motion is communicated either with the hands or feet, or with both, and the vehicle is capable of being attached to a horse and drawn like an ordinary buggy. The steering apparatus is managed by the knees of the rider. There are several other differences, said to be improvements and ingeniously contrived.

The Lewiston *Journal* says a fellow purporting to represent a firm in Lewiston, has been travelling through a part of Oxford county, with a collection of envelopes, each containing a pattern of dress goods, ranging in value from the cheapest to the most costly. These he exhibited at the houses as he passed along, telling the people that for 25 cents they could draw an envelope, and obtain a full dress pattern of the kind contained, by the further payment of $1.10. He disposed of a large number of envelopes, promising to call with the cloth last week, but has never been seen in that vicinity since. His victims include some of the best families in the region he traversed.

Grocers say that there is an appreciable increase in the demand for eggs just at this time. They account for this by the fact of the great consumption of beverages into the composition of which the egg is introduced.

The Hallowell Gazette states that Mr. Daniel Potter of Pittston, narrowly escaped death by drowning in the river, at a point opposite Bachelder's wharf, on Tuesday evening last. He strapped on his skates for an ice trip to Pittston, and started in the darkness, but before going three rods skated directly off the shore ice into the open channel. He managed to keep afloat until his cries brought rescue.

The Sunrise is informed that 30,000,000 of shingles have passed through the Custom House at Fort Fairfield within a year, of which Presque Isle sent 15,000,000.

The Lewiston Journal says a fellow purporting to represent a firm in Lewiston, has been travelling through a part of Oxford county, with a collection of envelopes, each containing a pattern of dress goods, ranging in value from the cheapest to the most costly. These he exhibited at the houses as he passed along, telling the people that for twenty-five cents they could draw an envelope, and obtain a dress pattern of the kind contained by the further payment of $1.10. He disposed of a large number of envelopes, promising to call with the cloth last week, but has never been seen in that vicinity since. His victims include some of the best families in the region he traversed. Experience brings wisdom.

The Maine Standard says the man whom we reported as being run over at Belgrade and had three fingers cut off, was named Augustas Farnham. He also had three ribs broken, and is not expected to recover.

The Androscoggin Mills have recently commenced the manufacture of cotton batting. Within the last three months they have put up nearly a hundred thousand pounds. Their best grape is that labeled "Franklin," says the Lewiston Journal.

A. O. Morgan, esq., of Lewiston, has been appointed private secretary to the governor and has entered upon his duties.

The Portland and Kennebec Railroad Company is weekly adding additional freight cars to its rolling stock, to enable it to transport the enormous quantities of freight offered for transportations.

The A. & W. Sprague Manufacturing Co. of Augusta have one hundred men employed excavating the earth for the foundation of their new mill and for the new and deep canal, which is to furnish power for both mills.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

A Mr. Kolzkoff, a Russian retired colonel, a noble, and wearing several decorations, has lately been tried in Moscow for cheating in selling a horse. Trading horses was really his only means of subsistence, though it was carried on secretly. At last he was caught selling to a lady a horse with a cracked foot, the defect being carefully concealed by the use of cement. He was criminally prosecuted, and sentenced to suffer the loss of his nobility, rank, pensions and decorations, and to be fined and imprisoned besides. The sentence was thought to be very severe even in Russia.

It is the greatest of mistakes to suppose Polish nationality is extinct. Never, we are assured upon unimpeachable authority, did it burn with intenser heat. The generation now rising up more resolved than their fathers to have a kingdom of their own. Russia can keep down inferior races, but she can neither conciliate the Poles nor Russianize them.

The Gospel Banner gets a report that the Rev. Miss Olympia Brown of the Universalist Church in Weymouth, Mass., is soon to be married;—and says: Perhaps this is the result of the recent saying of George Francis Train, that "We need more Olympia Browns."

General Butler writes a letter to the Boston *Commonwealth*, in which he positively contradicts the reports of Senator Chandler's intemperance.

The cable dispatches say that the system of penny postage between Great Britain and this country is favored by a large number of members of the new Parliment. They also state that a conference of the great Powers for the peaceable settlement of the Eastern difficulties will be held at Berlin.

The last quotations of flour in San Francisco are reported at $4 75 and $5 75 in gold, or say $6 40 and $7 75 in greenbacks. On the Atlantic coast, for similar brands, we pay from twelve to fourteen dollars in the national currency.

Late dispatches from Eastern Europe do not indicate any change in the hostility of feelings in the Eastern Question, although as yet there is no immediate outbreak; but explosive material constantly accumulates. Turkey insists on her cruel demands that all the subjects of Greece shall leave Constantinople. Russia openly ranges herself on the side of Greece. The Emperor has authorized Greek vessels to use the Russian flag, and numerous Russian volunteers are said to have enlisted in the Greek army. Thus encouraged, Greece is continuing her preparations for war, and the question, whether war or peace, remains undecided.

Good hard wood, cut and split, is only two dollars a cord at Hyde Park, Vt.

Queen Victoria passed the 14th instant, the anniversary of Prince Albert's death, in weeping over his tomb in the royal mausoleum.

The two volcanoes, Etna and Vesuvius have nearly always seemed entirely independent of each other, but the recent eruptions indicate that a unity of action has been established between them. The cooling of one seems to have been the signal for an eruption of the other On the night of the 29 of November, the last current of molten fluid descended from Vesuvius, and on the 27th a dazzling crest appeared on the Sicilian volcano.

A clock, invented by a man in Burlington, Vermont, is run by electricity. It never needs winding. The most important feature of the invention is that a single battery may be connected with any number of dials in the same building, or even along the entire line of a railway.

A correspondent of a Cincinnati paper says that Artemus Ward had $80,000 in American money when he was in London, and that his performances realized large sums all the time he was there. What has become of the money is the question.

Late advices from foreign papers contain the following: The Austrian War Minister, Herr Von Kunh, made a significant speech in the Committee of Delegations at Pesth the other day on the military budget. Speaking of fortifications which the Ministry proposes to erect in the vicinity of Cracow, he declared that no delay ought to be allowed in providing for the surety of Gallicia and the whole of the eastern frontier, for we shall perhaps soon witness important events. I must take this opportunity, he added, of laying the greatest stress on the necessity of completing as soon as possible the railroads which will connect Hungaro with Gallicia, and especially on the importance of the line of operations which connects Pesth and Kashan and Pisemyal. In Russia, attempts are also being made to bring the railways as close as possible to the Austrian frontier. It may be true that this is done for commercial purposes, but commercial roads are also military roads.

Professor Lowell in his contribution to the last *Atlantic*, tells a new story illustrating Lincoln's quiet humor. The Marquis of Hartington, who had the bad taste to wear a secession badge at a ball in New York during the rebellion, was afterwards presented to the President at Washington. Mr. Lincoln persisted in calling him Mr. Partington. "Surely," says Mr Lowell, "the refinement of good breeding could go no further. Giving the young man his real name—already notorious in the newspapers—would have made his visit an insult. Had Henry 4. done this, it would have been famous."

A great fire in Lynn, Mass. on Saturday, destroyed Lyceum Hall and two adjoining blocks. Loss 300,000 and 1000 persons are turned out of employment in consequence.

Speaker Colfax and wife are on a visit to New England, that is, supposing Massachusetts to be the said N. E., and has given several receptions.

Two negroes in two jails in Tennessee, for outrages upon white women, were recently taken out by mobs, and shot. Two pick-pockets near Memphis, were taken off a train and hung.

The Vigilants at Seymour, Indiana, who have lately hung ten or a dozen people, without a trial, have given notice that certain parties will share the same fate if they don't dry up.

A workman in an English mill was seized by the machinery and drawn through an apertune three inches wide, with great detriment to his personal appearance.

A Philadelphia firm run 75 looms and annually turn out 3,000,000 yards of ribbon.

Beginning on the first of January next Boston is to have a weekly mail from Europe via. Queenstown every Wednesday by the Cunard line.

"Lottie," said a little visitor, "what makes your kitty so cross?" "Oh, cause she is cutting her teeth, I 'spect."

Some accommodating men keep cross dogs around their houses, so that the hungry poor who stop to "get a bite," may get it without ringing the bell.

The value of the lumber product of the St. Croix valley, in Wisconsin, exceeded a million and a half dollars, giving employment to five thousand men. Ten steamboats were employed in towing rafts. It is estimated that 122,000,000 [illegible] will be cut in the valley this winter.

The cabmen of Toronto, Canada, have been on a strike for some time, consequent upon what they regard as an obnoxious municipal ordinance which compels them to carry lamps on their cabs at night. The whole of the cabmen have joined in the movement, and rather rough usage was meted out to one of those who refused to join them. His cab was upset by a number of them, and a person in the cab was seriously hurt.

Mr. Anthony Trollope recently delivered a lecture on education in England, in which he accorded to the United States the credit of having surpassed all other nations in popular education.

A Connecticut editor fell on an icy sidewalk last week. He did not use "unparliamentary language," as some would have done, but bit his lips, and rubbed down his bruises, and while a benevolent smile radiated his countenance, remarked: "We don't cherish any ill will; bu for light and entertaining reading matter, commend to us the obituary of the man who owns this sidewalk."

Four boys about seventeen years of age and hailing from Boston, was arrested in Hermon Saturday, and proved to be a gang who have been extensively engaged in small robberies in Bangor recently. They have been in the habit of entering houses in broad day and carrying off whatever they could lay hands on.

Within two years, George Peabody, the American Banker in London, has given away $7,735,000 in gold, which sum includes $2,000,000 given to members of his family; the balance being for public charities.

One of the swindles perpetrated by some of the flour dealers in New York is to open the bottom of a barrel of fine flour and substitute an article of inferior quality. As the top of the barrel only is opened by the buyer, of course he never discovers the fraud until he begins to get half way down, when for some reason unaccountable to him, the flour turns dark. The increased profit to the grocer by the change is from one to two dollars.

The office of General, especially created for Gen. Grant, is to be abolished this session of Congress, to take effect the 4th of March next. This will leave Gen. Sherman in command of the army, with the rank of Lieutenant General.

It is claimed that the commerce of Chicago is more than two-thirds that of the port of New York, with the harbor closed by ice four months in the year.

The widow of one of the most distinguished of the Lieutenant Generals of the Confederate army, who, before the war, possessed great wealth, and had been reared from infancy in the midst of enjoyment and luxury, is now a teacher in a young ladies' school in New Orleans.

The Portsmouth *Gazette* says that two children of a family at the South End were badly poisoned a day or two since, by eating confections in which was mingled vermillion. It is said this is done to give the candy a high and attractive color, but as it is a deadly poison, there should be a law forbidding its manufacture.

At St. Albans on Tuesday, winter made butter sold for 30 to 35 cents per pound, and grass made from 40 to 45 cents.

A farmer in Michigan, finding that his sheep were disappearing mysteriously recently, placed a wolf trap in the field. A few days afterwards he found it sprung, and now one of his neighbors is laid up with a sprained ankle.

The Indians signs of a severe winter, those of the western trappers, and all the common and accepted significations are reported to say that we will have a very mild acquaintanceship with John Frost this season, and that sleighing will be "scarce and in great demand."

The Boston Cultivator has "known cider to be sold in Western Massachusetts for 75 cents a barrel within the past half century." It also knew a Methodist minister who ran a whisky distillery, made cider brandy, speculated in sheep, and preached on Sunday.

A Psalm for New Year's Eve.

A friend stands at the door;
In either tight-closed hand
Hiding rich gifts, three hundred and three score;
Waiting to strew them daily o'er the land,
Even as the sower,
Each drops he, treads it in, and passes by;
It cannot be made fruitful till it die.

O good New Year, we clasp
This warm shut hand of thine,
Loosing forever, with half sigh and half grasp,
That which from ours falls like dead finger's twine;
Ay, whether fierce its grasp
Has been, orgentle, having been, we know
That it was blessed; let the old year go.

O New Year, teach us faith!
The road of life is hard;
When our feet bleed, and scourging winds us scathe,
Point thou to Him whose visage was more marred
Than any man's, who saith
"Make straight paths for your feet," and to the oppressed,
"Come ye to me, and I will give you rest."

Yet hang some lamp like hope
Above this unknown way,
Kind year, to give our spirits freer scope,
And our hands strength to work while it is day.
But if that way must slope
Tombward, O bring before our failing eyes
The lamp of life, the hope that never dies.

Comfort our souls with love,—
Love of all human kind;
Love, special, close, in which, like sheltered dove,
Each weary heart its own safe nest may find;
And love that turns above
Adoringly; contented to resign
All loves, if need be, for the love divine.

Friend, come thou like a Friend,
And whether bright thy face,
Or dim with clouds we cannot comprehend,
We'll hold our patient hands, each in his place,
And trust the to the end,
Knowing thou leadest onward to those spheres
Where there are neither days nor months nor years.

"Good Night"—we seem to hear
A brave and cherry tone—
God help us! Our beloved speaks
In memory alone.

"Good night, all friends good night,
"Our dear Lord calleth me;
"And fear I not, tho' dark the way,
"His guiding light I see."

"The work my hands begun,
"Is left for you to do;
"The race—cut short—I would have run,
"Let your fleet steps pursue."

"No need—no time for tears!
Keep that good land in sight,
"Where they who parted mournfully,
"Shall meet again—Good night."

The Chicago papers are waging batt

Union and Journal.

Traveler's Guide.

RAIL-ROADS.

Express Trains leave for Boston and the West—7.21 and 9.30 A. M., and 3.45 and 6.33 P. M.
Trains leave for Portland and the East—7.30, 11.02 and 11.43 A. M., and 7.15 and 9.20 P. M.
Saco Trains leave for Boston and the West—7.14 and 9.22 A. M., and 3.37 and 6.27 P. M.
Trains leave for Portland and the East—7.36, 11.10 and 11.50 A. M., and 7.25 and 9.26 P. M.

Mail Arrangements—Biddeford P. O.

MAILS CLOSE *for the West* at 9.05 A. M., and 3.15 P. M. *For the East* at 11.15 A. M., and 6.45 P. M. For Limerick at 12 M.; Parsonsfield, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6.30 P. M.; Lyman Centre, Thursdays only, at 6.30 P. M.

MAILS ARRIVE *from the East* at 9.30 A. M., and 4.00 P. M. *From the West* at 12 M., and 9.00 P. M. From Limerick at 11.30 A. M.; Parsonsfield, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4.30 P. M.; Lyman Centre, Thursdays only at 4.30 A. M.

C. F. COWAN, P. M.

Saco Post Office—Mail Arrangements.

MAILS CLOSE for the West at 8.50 A. M., and 3.05 P. M For the East, at 11.20 A. M., and 6 35 P. M. For Limerick, at 12 50 P. M. Country Mails close every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.30 A. M.

MAILS ARRIVE from the West at 12.10 and 7 40 P. M. For the East at 9.30 A. M., and 3.50 P. M. Limerick, at 11 A. M. Country Mails arrive every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4.30 P. M.

S. S. RICHARDS, P. M.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Business and the New Year.

It is the universal custom among sound business men to square all outstanding debts on the first day of January, and the absolute importance of observing it need not be discussed. We have an interesting word to say on this threshold of the year now entered upon, relating to ourself. As a matter of policy and taste we adopted the rule to keep the JOURNAL free from the frequent dunning of subscribers and others, which disfigures many papers; but because we do so we hope those in arrears will not think we are indifferent to the question of "paying up." If your subscription is due, will you not forward the amount now? We are paying interest for what belongs to us and must exact it of our subscribers. We have before given notice that all subscriptions dating back to '63 will after this week, be put into a lawyer's hands. The large amount on our books for advertising and job work, *must* forthwith be settled. This notice means business.

Festival.

KENNEBUNK, Dec. 26, 1868.

MR. EDITOR:—The M. E. S. school of this village, had a Christmas festival on Christmas eve in our new Town Hall, which was a grand success. There was a tree loaded with presents for both old and young. Mrs. Collins had a roll of green backs. The table was bountifully supplied with the good things for the inner man, after the refreshments were over the young people had a good time. This school was never in so good a condition as it is now.

Christmas.

The Baptist congregation at Kennebunk village had a pleasant gathering Christmas evening—from the "Free" were gathered just such a harvest as gratified the recipients; none more gratefully received than the green backs which fell to the lot of the pastor, for which, and other favors received the past year, his friends will accept many thanks. The other societies in the village enjoyed their usual good time.

A Pleasant Affair.

On Tuesday of last week a pleasant scene occurred at South Berwick village, on the occasion of the marriage of the only daughter of Doctor Trafton. The novelty of a wedding in the church on a week day and the extended acquaintance of the young bride drew out a large company, which, together with invited guests, filled the spacious church. At the appointed time the happy couple entered, when the ceremony was performed in a very happy manner by the parson of the church. On returning to the Doctor's residence, a large company sat down to a sumptuous entertainment, after which the newly married couple left in the cars for New York. On their return to Lowell, the place of their future residence, they will give a reception, the 6th of January.

A Very Strange Accident.

We learn from the Portland *Press* that William T. Bramley, a highly esteemed young man of Biddeford, went to Kennebunk to visit a friend last Saturday night. He put his pistol under his pillow, and on Sunday morning he woke his room-mate, Mr. Henry Bean, and requested some water, saying he felt faint. Upon examination it was found that one barrel of the pistol had exploded, and the ball had passed through the pillow, making a severe wound on his temple and lodging in the plastering overhead. Physicians do not consider the wound fatal unless the inflamation causes brain fever.

Week of Prayer.

Next week will be observed by our churches in this city as a week of prayer. The several churches will hold their prayer meetings as usual on Tuesday and Sunday evenings; but will unite in the vestrys, as follows: Monday evening, Pavilhon; Wednesday evening, Free Baptist; Thursday evening, 2d Cong.; Friday evening, Baptist; Saturday evening, Methodist.

The Weather.

On Sunday night came about four inches of snow, and Monday ushered in one of the most beautiful days of this or any winter, while the jingling of the bells foretelling a world of harmony with their sweet melody, made merry all the day. Tuesday a snow storm set in which gained out to rain before it had attained to a half respectable size. This last is the twelvth of the season.

Limerick and Limington.

At the September election the result of the representative election in the classed district of Limerick and Limington, was a tie vote. On Monday last they tried it over again and Mr. Bragdon, the Republican candidate was elected by 28 majority—24 in Limerick and 4 in Limington.

Religious.

The York County Christian Convention held its third annual meeting at South Berwick, Dec. 22d, 23d, and 24th.

The convention organized by choosing Col. J. M. Stone of Kennebunk, Moderator, and Rev. O. W. Scott of So. Berwick, Secretary. The following subjects were taken up in order and discussed by the Convention with great spirit, and at the same time in harmony and love, viz: "Lay preaching," "Duty of churches in reference to moral reforms," "How can the influence of Christian homes be increased," "Pastoral Visitation," "Best means of promoting spirituality in the churches" "Sabbath School Literature," &c.

During the session, the Convention was favored with two earnest discourses; the first by Rev. John Hubbard; subject, "Nearness to the Cross." The last by Rev. J. D. Emerson; subject, "Mediation of the Christian Church."

The best of Christian spirit prevailed throughout, and with adjournment, we feel confident in saying, that, the brethren separated with the conviction that such conventions as these go far towards uniting the churches.

The blessing of God was signally upon us, and from first to last we felt that we were all *one* in Christ Jesus. May such conventions multiply.

Christmas Gift.

A correspondent of the *Press* says that the wife of Mr. John E. Seavey, of Kennebunkport, presented him on Christmas with three living daughters, as much to his surprise as to the worthy young physician who was called upon the occasion. We should judge by this that the "worthy physician" was not an advocate of women's rights.

Accident.

The Great Falls *Journal* says that a son of Mr. Edward Mellen of that village had his arm broken last week by coasting in the street.

Lecture.

Next Wednesday, the 6th, the opening lecture of the Y. M. Cath. Association will be delivered in City Hall, by Rev. Geo. F. Haskins of Boston. On this occasion the boys of the House of the Angel Guardian of Roxbury will discourse some fine music, both instrumental and vocal.

Miscellaneous.

The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year by the G. A. R. on Tuesday evening:

S. H. Pillsbury, commander; J. O. Lord, Sen. Vice Commander; C. H. Parcher, Jun. Vice Commander; Geo. S. Watson, Adjutant, J. T. Cleaves, Quartermaster; John A. Hayes, Surgeon; Thomas Haley, Chaplain; Wm. Hoppin, Sergeant Major; Lewis L. Small, Q. M. Sergeant.

Mrs. Rebecca L. Hall has purchased the fancy goods store in Crystal Arcade, formerly owned by Robert Adams, has made an addition to her stock, and no doubt will give all callers a generous reception.

The Portsmouth *Chronicle* says that Lieut. Commander G. M. Caswell has been ordered to the receiving ship Vandalia, at this Navy Yard, in place of Lieut. Commander G. H. White, who is ordered to League Island.

The Triumph Engine Company propose giving a Tea Party at City Hall, on Thursday evening, January 7th. The different societies in the city have volunteered to assist the boys in their undertaking, and every available means will be taken to bring out the tableaux, and other performances, in a manner to interest all. No organization should receive the support of the public with more liberality than the fire companies, for to them we are indebted for our safety against conflagration. It is hoped a liberal response will be made. The services of Mrs. A. J. Weaver have been secured, who will give one of her Select Readings. HORATIUS.

Matters in Hollis.

A correspondent of the Portland *Press*, writing from Bar Mills, gives some interesting tems of matters in Hollis, as follows:

The lumbermen on the Saco River are making extensive preparations to do a heavy business as soon as a sufficient quantity of snow comes to allow them to get their logs to the mills. Mr. Chas. McKenney, at this place, is to do the most of his logging on the cars over the Portland and Rochester railroad. He is now running four machines on Heading, and manufactures about 1000 per day.

Mr. B. C. Jordan is extensively engaged in the manufacture of hogshead shooks in addition to his other hard wood lumber business. He stands ready to furnish anything for the building of a ship,—from a treenail to the heaviest plank.

Last week there was an auction sale of price timber here, embracing four lots owned by Mr. Richard Palmer. Joseph Hobson, esq., of Saco, was the highest bidder and purchased the whole at $10,000. The amount of timber on the lots has been estimated at rising a million.

About three months ago a Good Templar Lodge was organized, in this village, which has done a vast amount of good, and thus far has been managed with signal success. At the commencement there were about ten members, and now the number exceeds one hundred. Some of the best men of the village have lately joined, and with them several young men whose greatest failing has been too strong a desire for ardent spirits.

For the past three weeks the people of Hollis Centre and vicinity have been in a state of consternation at numerous petty, but bold burglaries committed in the neighborhood. The store of T. C. Mulvery has been entered three times and goods of some value taken each time. Last Wednesday night the rascals entered the house of Mrs. Jellerson, a widow lady who was absent at the time, and stole goods at the valuation of $60. This act aroused the citizens and put them on the alert. Friday night a strange man was seen on the railroad, near the station, whose appearance created some suspicion. Two or three followed him, and when they overtook him he drew a revolver, which was knocked from his hand by one of the party. He was taken into custody and had a hearing before a trial justice, Saturday morning. He said he belonged to a gang of ten experienced burglars, and that it had been their intention to open Mr. Mulvery's safe that night. When arrested he had on Mr. Mulvery's overcoat taken from the store; and had in his pocket a deed of Mrs. Jellerson's property. Some one said that it was on account of this deed that he came back, the land not being run out to suit him. This is probably a joke. A.

Wild Cat.

Capt. Palmer F. Droun, of Kennebunk, found on Christmas day a full grown wild cat just caught in a rabit snare and undertook to kill him with the stock of the gun rather than through the muzzle, which caused the breaking of the line and the escape of the animal.

Masonic.

At the annual election of Ocean Lodge No. 142 the following officers were chosen:

A. K. Tripp, M; Geo. Getchell, S. W; A. F. Littlefield, J. W; Josiah Wheelwright, T; Joseph Curtis, S; E. J. Getchell, S. D; Jos. E. Chadbourne J. D.

Berwick.

Christmas, a day so scouted by the Puritans who had so many virtues and about as many vices, among the latter being excessive bigotry and intolerance, seems to be gaining in favor in this dear old Puritanical New England, as it should. Our columns contain many notices of Christmas gatherings where little hearts were made happy and older ones were made glad by gifts of affection and esteem. But we are afraid old Santa Claus is forgotten or getting old—much to our sorrow. One half the charm of Christmas gifts is gone to the little folks when they learn that the little old chap who drives around his reindeers, no more comes down the chimney to fill their stockings and then—But we are getting sentimental. We are told that the Methodist society and friends at Cranberry Meadow (Berwick) had a jolly gathering at their Church on Christmas eve, and the tree was loaded with many and valuable presents. Mr. D. W. Spencer conducted the affair *very* becomingly and happy remarks were made by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Baxter.

Railroad Matters.

The result of the railroad meeting on Wednesday evening will be seen in our advertising columns. Adjourned to the call of the committee which will be published in the papers.

MR. EDITOR:—As it becomes all journalists to encourage efforts in the community, to improve the material, or moral and religious interests, of our citizens, I beg the privilege for a space in your columns.

I was present (by invitation) at the celebration of Christmas eve at school house, No. 13, on Elm St., on the 24th inst., and witnessed the performance of the evening with great satisfaction. Bro. S. M. Blake of the Pavilion church in this city conducted the services of the occasion with success. The singing, declamations, tableaux, dialogues, &c., were all selected in good taste and performed in a manner highly satisfactory to the audience, and with a natural tact and vim which I have never seen surpassed and seldom equaled. Such an exhibition would have done credit to any of our popular churches, and it seems pertinent to give publicity to this occasion, in order to encourage the children and parents of those children, in that district, in sending to, and attending the Sabbath School which has been superintended and carried forward by the faithful and untiring labors of Bro. Blake, for three years past.—The community has been favored with occasional preaching from the Clergymen of this city, but the most of the time for the past season, they have been supplied by Bro. J. M. York whose labors appears to have been blessed in advancing the religious interest of the place, but it appears evident that the Great Master has set his seal of approbation upon the untiring efforts of those who have given their influence in the interests of the Sabbath School. The Christmas tree was well filled and tastefully arranged, with the gifts, that betoken love and friendship, to the amount of some two or three hundred dollars worth and all seemed for the time to drink of those pleasures that arise only from the moral and religious improvement of ourselves and others. Rev. Mr. Stevens being called upon made some remarks encouraging all in the good work begun, which were listened to with marked attention, and all seemed in a most happy mood and wished everybody else were as happy as they. INQ.

S. J. C.—York County.

Jason Hamilton v. Richard H. Goding, Sheriff. Trespass for act of defendant's deputy in attaching certain liquors as the property of Smith & Willis, plaintiff's vendors.

Drew, for plff., contended for these positions, which we understand are substantially sustained by the opinion of the full Court, just received.

1st.—There is property in spirituous liquors whether intended for private use or for sale according to law or in violation of law.

2d.—Liquors are not attachable for debt, because they cannot be sold by an officer on the writ or execution.

3d.—If held for private use and not for sale in violation of law they are not liable to seizure.

4th.—If kept for sale in violation of law they are liable to forfeiture, but only by judgement of Court.

5th.—The forfeiture is to the town where kept; not to trespassers.

6th.—They are not forfeited by an act of an officer by attachment or seizure on execution or any act of trespassers or mobs.

7th.—There being property in liquors they are not a nuisance at common law, nor made so by statute. If they were they could only be abated by legal process.

8th.—The provisions of the Maine Law against the recovery of liquors or their value applies to liquors sold or delivered in violation of the law; and are no limitation upon the right of action against trespassers to recover for liquors in which there is property.

And if so intended by the Legislature then that provision is unconstitutional and void.

Ira T. Drew for plff; Luques & Hayes for deft.

Honor to whom Honor is due.

And to whom more so than the great American Photograph Co., who have lately fitted up the New Gallery opposite the York Manufacturing Co., Saco, Maine. The prices which they charge for making all kinds of pictures, from the smallest Tin Type to the largest, life size, and the large and varied assortment of frames which they give customers to choose from, together with the beautiful pictures which they produce, are remarkable in comparison with the prices charged for the last three or four years, by the photographers of Biddeford and Saco.

They have also added the new and wonderful invention, Proctor's Patent Light, by which they are making pictures by night as well as day.

And from the throng of people constantly going to and from the new gallery we should say they are doing a rushing business. They have a corps of first class artists, at the head of whom stands Mr. T. S. Hastings of New York, an artist of over ten years' experience, and who takes pride in giving positions which shall show to the best advantage of the person sitting. We have visited the gallery, sat for our picture, and speak from experience.

To cap all, the manager, Mr. J. E. Warner, gives a grand entertainment at City Hall, Biddeford, Jan. 8, 1869, on which occasion he presents every person in the Hall with a beautiful picture, and numbers of other splendid prizes.

The whole thing is given and arranged, as we understand, for a grand advertisement, and to be carried out regardless of expense. Success perch on their banners. And to those of our readers who have not yet visited them we say, improve the opportunity. Secure pictures of yourself and friends, with beautiful frames to match if you wish, at prices that are astonishly low, as far as beauty, cheapness, and durability are concerned.

There is, probably, no way in which we can benefit our readers more, than by recommending to them for general use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is adapted to almost all the purposes of a Family medicine; and as a specific for coughs, colds, whooping cough, soreness of the chest, lame stomach, rheumatism, spitting of blood, and all lung difficulties, it has no equal that ever we saw or heard of.

The propriety of giving condition medicine to horses, cattle and sheep, was discussed and admitted by many of the Agricultural Societies throughout the State last Fall, and we believe that in every case but one, they decided in favor of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders. Good judgment.

MARRIED.

In this city, Dec. 28, by Rev. J. McMillan, Mr. Robert C. Hutchins, of Kennebunkport, and Miss Eliza A. Phillips, of B.

In Kennebunk, Dec. 24, by Rev. E. Worth, Mr. Leonard Hutchins, jr., and Miss Ruth P. Huston, both of Kennebunkport.

In South Berwick, at the Baptist Church, Dec. 22, by Rev. Mr. Gile, Mr. John Langdon Jaques, of the firm of T. S. Jaques & Co., Lowell, Mass., and Miss Lizzie S., daughter of Charles T. Trafton, M. D., of S. B.

In Wells, Dec. 19, by Rev. S. Bowker, Joseph D. Bragdon and Miss Susan E. Welsh, all of W.

In Salmon Falls, Dec. 15, by Rev. T. S. Robie, Mr. Valentine Porter, of St. Joseph, Ill., and Miss Lydia A. Smith, of S. F.

In North Berwick, Nov. 17, by Rev J. Nason, Mr. Richard Palmer, of Buxton, and Miss M. Jennie Edgecomb, of Hollis.

In Wakefield, by Rev. H. P. Mansur, Mr. William C. Watson, of Limerick, and Miss Mary Ellen Thompson, of Newfield.

In Springfield, Me., Aug. 1, by Rev. S. M. Haggett, Mr. Isaac Butterfield and Miss Josephine E. Osgood, both of Prentiss. Sept. 22, Mr. George W. Cook and Mrs. Martha J. Cambell, both of S. Nov. 29, Mr. William H. Stinson and Miss Abbie J. Getchell, both of S.

DIED.

☞ Notices of deaths, not exceeding six lines, inserted free, above that number, at regular advertising rates.

In Hollis, Nov. 29, Noah Haley, esq., aged 86 years, 7 months and 8 days.

In Boston, Dec. 28, Ezra H. Burnham, formerly of Kennebunkport, aged 55 years.

New Advertisements.

JOB SHOP.

THE subscriber has opened a job shop at No. 22 Bacon Street. Rules for sale for surveying Logs, Boards, Ten Timber, and wood. Diameter and Circumference of the Circle, also the Square of the Circle in even inches.

2tf JOSEPH SWEETSIR.

Petition to the Legislature.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will petition the Legislature for a charter to build and occupy a railroad from Saco or Biddeford to some point on and across the Portland & Rochester Railroad.

E H Banks,	John M Goodwin,
Jos. G Deering,	Marshall Pierce,
Jas. H McMullan,	Ferguson Haines,
R F C Hartly,	Rufus P Tapley,
R M Chapman,	Abel H Jellison,
Chas. Twambly,	Jas. M Deering,
Thos. H Cole,	C A Shaw,
Phillip Eastman,	Chas. Hill,
J E Butler,	E K Smart,
James M Burbank,	C Sweetsir,
J N Anthoin,	F A Day,
C C Sawyer,	Wm. H Hanson,
Charles Hardy,	Wm. H Field,
John Gains,	Joshua Moore, 2

THE PORTLAND & OGDENSBURGH RAILROAD COMPANY.

WHEREAS, It appears that the capital stock in said corporation, as prescribed and established by their Act of Incorporation, has been duly subscribed for and taken up agreeably to the provisions of said act, public notice therefore is hereby given that the *first meeting* of said corporation will be held at the City Hall in Portland, in the State of Maine, on Tuesday, the nineteenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of organizing said corporation, and to that end—

1st, To choose a Chairman to preside at said meeting.

2d. To choose a Clerk to record the doings of said meeting.

3d. To make, ordain and establish a code of By-Laws and Regulations for the government of said corporation, and the due and orderly conducting of their affairs and the management of their property.

4th. To choose a Board of Directors agreeably to the provisions of their charter.

5th. To act on any other matter or thing which may legally come before them.

Given under our hands at Portland, this twenty-eighth day of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty-eight.

J B Brown,	Jonas H Relly,
Geo. W Woodman,	S I Smith,
I Washburn jr.,	Henry Fox,
M N Rich,	H N Jose,
S E Spring,	G F Sheplay,
John Lynch,	T C Hersey,
Chas. H Haskell,	W F Milliken. 2w2

To the Honorable Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, next to be holden at Saco, within and for the County of York and State of Maine, on the first Tuesday of January, A. D. 1869:

RESPECTFULLY represents Charles R. Wadleigh, of said Saco, that he was married on the 27th day of May, A. D. 1867, at Hollis, Maine, to Julia Emma Welch; and that ever since that time he has conducted himself as a chaste, virtuous and affectionate husband; but that the said Julia, wholly unmindful of her marriage vows, and her duties as his wife, has at various times and in various places, committed the crime of adultery with parties to your libelant unknown, and associated with lewd persons, and frequented dram shops, and conducted herself in a lewd and lascivious manner, and has, for a long time refused to live with your libelant.

Wherefore, believing it reasonable and proper, conducive to domestic harmony, and consistent with the peace and morality of society, your libelant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony between him and the said Julia Emma Wadleigh, may be decreed.

CHARLES R. WADLEIGH.

STATE OF MAINE. York, ss. Sup. Jud. Court, Clerk's Office, Dec. 8, 1868. Filed this day and summons issued for service.

Attest: H. FAIRFIELD, *Clerk.*

{5 CT. I.R.S.} A true copy.

Attest: H. FAIRFIELD, *Clerk.*

YORK, ss. Saco, Dec. 24, 1868. It appearing that the within named, Julia Emma Wadleigh, is not now a resident of this State, it is *Ordered*, That the libellant give notice of the pendency of this Libel by publishing a copy of this libel and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the UNION AND JOURNAL, (a newspaper published at Biddeford, in said County of York), the first publication to be at least thirty days before the first Tuesday in February, A. D. 1869, that she may then appear at the within named Court, and show cause, if any she have, why the prayer of said libel should not be granted.

RUFUS P. TAPLEY, Jus. Sup. Jud. Court.

3w2

New Advertisements.

OFFICIAL.

Laws of the United States, passed at the Third Session of the Fortieth Congress.

AN ACT providing for the sale of the lands, tenements, and water privileges belonging to the United States at and near Harper's Ferry, in the county of Jefferson, West Virginia.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to make sale at public auction of the lands, tenements, and water privileges belonging to the United States at and near Harper's Ferry, in the county of Jefferson, West Virginia, except as hereinafter provided, in such parcels as shall, in his opinion, be best adapted to secure the greatest amount of money therefor, on a credit of one and two years, taking bond and security from the purchaser or purchasers for the payment of the purchase money; and that the proceeds of such sale shall be applied by him as follows: *Provided*, That no such sale shall be made until the time, terms, and place thereof shall have been published in one of the principal newspapers in each of the cities of Washington, New York, and Cincinnati for sixty days prior to the day of sale;

First, in defraying the expenses of making said sale.

Second, in refunding to the United States the principal sum of purchase money paid for said lands, tenements, and water privileges by the United States, and for the erection of buildings thereon.

Third, if any surplus remain, he shall deliver the same to such agent as the Legislature of the State of West Virginia shall appoint to receive the same; but upon condition that such surplus shall be received by the State of West Virginia, to be set apart, held, invested, used, and applied as a part of the school fund of that State, under and by virtue of, and in manner and form as provided in section first of the tenth article of the constitution of West Virginia, and for no other purpose. And on making such sale of the said lands, tenements, and water privileges, or any part thereof, the said Secretary of War is hereby empowered and required, on receiving the purchase money in full, to execute all necessary deeds therefor to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, on behalf of the United States.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That the Secretary of War be authorized and directed to convey by deed to Storer College, an institution of learning chartered by the State of West Virginia, all those certain portions of the aforesaid property, namely: the buildings, with the lots on which they stand, numbered thirty, thirty-one, thirty-two, and also building number [illegible] with enough of the lot on which it stands to a width of ten rods on High street, otherwise known as Washington street, all of said buildings and lots being situated at Harper's Ferry aforesaid, being the same which have heretofore been assigned by the War Department to the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen, and Abandoned Lands, for educational purposes; and also to convey by deed to the proper persons all such other lands and buildings, portions of the aforesaid property, as have heretofore been set apart by the proper authority for religious, charitable, and town purposes.

Approved Dec. 15, 1868.

A RESOLUTION in relation to the library of the Department of Agriculture.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Commissioner of Agriculture shall regard the library now under his control, and in his possession, as part of the property of the Department of Agriculture, and he shall retain the same in his charge as directed by section three of the act approved May fifteen, eighteen hundred and sixty-two, establishing a Department of Agriculture.

Approved Dec. 15, 1868.

JOINT RESOLUTION donating condemned cannon for the erection of a monument to Major-General Kearney.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby, authorized to furnish such condemned iron cannon as may be required, not exceeding four, for the completion of a monument at Tivoli, New York, over the remains of the late Major General Philip Kearney, and other Union soldiers buried at that place, who lost their lives in the late war. Approved December 21, 1868.

AN ACT to amend an act entitled "An act imposing taxes on distilled spirits and tobacco and for other purposes," approved July twentieth, eighteen hundred and sixty-eight.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the seventy-eighth section of "An act imposing taxes on distilled spirits and tobacco, and for other purposes," approved July twentieth eighteen hundred and sixty-eight, be, and the same is hereby, amended by striking out the words "first day of January," wherever they occur in said section, and inserting in lieu thereof the words "fifteenth day of February."

Approved Dec. 22, 1868.

Grass Land and House Lots for Sale.

I shall sell at public Auction at the Biddeford House, in Biddeford, on Saturday, the 14th day of January, 1869 at two o'clock in the afternoon, about twenty two acres of land situated on Hill & Granite streets; about half acre lots on Hill street and smal ones on Granite street.

This is some of the best hay land in Biddeford, and is well worth the attention of any person desirous of having a convenient lot of land for hay or cultivation within a short distance of Main st. A plan of the land may be seen at the office of S. W. Luques.

Biddeford, Dec. 30th 1868.

2w2 JAMES ANDREWS.

Ladies' Tea Party.

THE LADY FRIENDS OF TRIUMPH ENGINE COM'Y,

Will give in honor of the Company

A TEA PARTY, IN CITY HALL, January 7th, 1869.

A Free Supper, together with Tableaux and other amusements, will be provided.

TICKETS, 35 CENTS.

☞ An efficient Committee will be in attendance to receive and check clothing. 2w1

Persons attending Court.

COACHES will be run to and from the Biddeford House to the Court House in SACO, three times a day, FREE, for the accommodation of boarders wisiting to attend Court.

1 A. ATKINSON, Proprietor.

A LARGE LOT —OF— DIARIES FOR 1869,

At 127 Main Street, Biddeford. 2w1

Lost! Lost!

A BLACK-AND-TAN DOG, about 8 months old, in Biddeford, two weeks ago. Whoever will give information to me or to the JOURNAL Office, where the dog may be found, shall be suitably rewarded. 1 NATH'L KIMBALL.

WRITING DESKS, PORTFOLIOS, AND BACKGAMMON BOARDS, of all styles and sizes, at

2w1 127 Main Street.

CARPETINGS. Something New —IN— CARPETINGS! *IRISH BRUSSELS*,

Yard Wide,.....only 75 Cents per Yard.

Also, every variety of

Woolen Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c.,

Now opening at

F. A. DAY'S,

1 No. 163 & 165 Main St., Biddeford. Me.

Blank Books!

Made to order in the best manner. A large assortment of BLANK BOOKS,—PASS & MEMORANDUM, constantly on hand at

2w1 127 Main Street.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY —BY THE— Hookset Manufact'g Co., ONE HUNDRED GIRLS,

FOR the Weaving Department, making Prints and Cambric Goods, to whom the most liberal wages will be paid. C. M. T. NEALLY, Superintendent.

Hookset, N. H., Dec. 19, 1868. 2w1

Stereoscopes and Views!

Photograph, Tin Type and Autograph ALBUMS, —AT— EBEN BURNHAM'S, 127 Main Street.

2w1

Lost!

LOST in Biddeford, about two months since, a middling sized black dog. Any person giving notice at the JOURNAL Office where the said dog can be found, shall be suitably rewarded.

Biddeford, Dec 21, 1868. 3w1*

Biddeford National Bank.

THE annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Biddeford National Bank, will be holden at their Banking Rooms, on Tuesday, January 12, 1869, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the choice of officers and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.

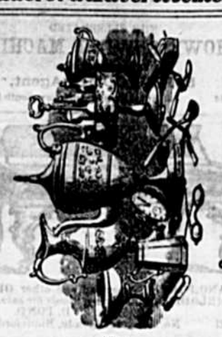
R. M. CHAPMAN, Cashier.

Biddeford, Dec. 18, 1868. 3w1

☞ Hand bills printed at this office

Biddeford Advertisements

GRAND OPENING For the Holidays!



—AT— TWAMBLEY & CLEAVES', Importers of, and Dealers in

Fine Gold and Silver WATCHES! RICH JEWELRY, AND Solid Silver Wares,

From the best manufacturers in the country. Now is the time to select

RICH AND CHOICE PRESENTS —FOR— THE HOLIDAYS,

As we have the largest variety of Goods in our line in this vicinity, and we propose to sell at VERY SMALL PROFITS.

The public are respectfully invited to call as ——, as possible to avoid the RUSH. Remember the place,

130 Main St., Biddeford, Me.

52

Christmas Presents! The Place to Buy Them.

We have far the Largest and Best assortment of goods (suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS) in York County, to which the *early* attention of purchasers is invited. Those who buy *early* will have the *best assortment* to select from.

Ladies' Work Baskets, (good size) only	75
Ladies' Sontags,	75
Perfumed Handk'f and Glove Boxes,	*Very cheap.*
Fancy Glass Boxes (all sizes)	*Cheap.*
Splendid Lot of China, Parian and Bohemian Vases,	
French Leather Bags, (all kinds)	*Cheap.*
Good Photograph Albums, (50 picture) only	87
Large assortment of Nice Albums at	*Low Prices.*
Tintype Albums, 25. Rubber Rattles,	25
Toy Tea Sets, 25. Alphabet Blocks,	25
Dolls and Doll Heads, (all sizes).	
Drums, Match Boxes, Horse Cars.	
Mantel Ornaments, Large Lot Toys.	
Wallace's Improved Hair Restorer, only	45
All kinds Hair Restorers,	*Very Low.*
Hall's Sicilian Hair Restorer, only	65
Ayer's Hair Vigor, Ring's Ambrosia,	*Cheap*
Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, only	09
Ladies' Fine Hemmed do	15
Best Needles, 05. Pine Combs,	05
Spool Cotton, 04. Toilet Soap,	05
Six Cakes Best Toilet Soap for	25
Best Woolen Yarn, all colors, only	05
Blue, Brown, Green and Drab Veils,	*Cheap.*
Large assortment of Ladies' Clouds,	do
A few Breakfast Shawls,	*Very Low.*
Diaries, 25. Good Wallets for	25
Tucked Linen Cuffs, 25. Sleeve Buttons,	25
Black Velvet Ribbons, selling	*Cheap*
Best Black Kid Gloves, all sizes	
Family Dye Colors. Cheap Bosom Pins,	
Gent's All Linen Bosoms,	25
Gent's All Linen Handkerchiefs,	25
Ribbed Hose, 10 Alpaca Dress Braids,	10
Gilt Edge Bibles, for only	50
Ladies', Gent's and Children's Scarfs.	
Large Bunch Woolen Yarn for	25
Gent's Round Cornered Cloth Button Hole Collars, for	25
Tooth Brushes, 10. Pink Balls,	10
Best Lily White, 10. Chalk Balls,	10
Children's Balmoral Hose, only	10
Arctusine, or *Canada Bear's Grease*,	50
Calder's Dentine for the Teeth,	20
Best Red Rouge and Meen Fun.	
Magnolia Balm, 40. Radway's Relief.	35
Phalon's Cereus, Flor De Mayo, Jockey Club, Musk, Pond Lily, Patchoulie and other nice Perfumes.	
Brown's Troches, 25. Atwood's Bitters,	24
Plantation Bitters, only	95
Nichols' Peruvian Bark and Iron,	*Very Low.*
Schenck's Pills, 17. Wing's Pills,	17
Ayer's and Wright's Sugar Coated Pills,	17
Hill's Rhenmatic Pills. only	17
Helmbold's Buchu. Smolander's Buchu,	*Cheap.*
Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Cherry Pectoral, (each)	75
Poland's White Pine Compound.	75
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, only	75
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment,	30
Jackson's Catarrh Snuff.	
Wilson's Composition Powders,	08
Perry Davis' Pain Killer,	20
Kennedy's Medical Discovery,	1.05
Schenck's Tonic and Syrup, (each)	1.00
Lyon's Kathairon, 37. Russia Salve,	20
Mrs. S. A. Allen's Improved Hair Restorer,	*Cheap.*
Ladies' *All Wool* Hose.	
Ladies' Silk and Bead Nets.	
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, only	21
Nice Large Nets, 05. Best Linen Thread,	05
Moth and Freckle Lotion, to remove Moth and freckles,	*Cheap.*
Best French Corsets,	90

BUY YOUR PRESENTS EARLY.

Cook Bro's CHEAP *VARIETY STORE!* (3d door above the Post Office),

1sly12 CITY BUILDING, BIDDEFORD.

Saco Advertisements.

A NEW THING IN SACO! A FIRST CLASS APOTHECARY & DRUG STORE! *AT NO. 80 MAIN STREET*, (Directly opposite York Hotel), Where may be found A Large and Fresh Stock of Choice

CHEMICALS, DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMES, MEDICINAL EXTRACTS, FLAVORING Everything *EXTRACTS, FAMILY* pertaining *SPICES, TOILET* to *POWDER, CLOTHES BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, FLESH BRUSHES, NAIL BRUSHES, SPONGES, SOAPS, COMBS, LILY WHITE, ROUGE, CHALK, HAND GLASSES, CHAMOIS SKINS, PATENT* the *MEDICINES, WALLETS*, Apothecary *DIARIES, BLANK* and Drug *BOOKS, SCHOOL* Business *BOOKS, TOY BOOKS, STATIONERY*, 4c., 4c., 4c.

No. 80 Main St.

Having spared no pains in fitting up my store, and selecting my goods, all of which are the purest and best which the markets of the United States afford, I now offer the same to the public, at WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at such prices as will give satisfaction to all.

Orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

Medicines prepared strictly in accordance with the rules and directions of the U. S. Pharmacopœia.

N. B. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded from the purest medicines.

C. H. DENNETT.

June, 1868. 2tf

York National Bank.

THE annual meeting of the Stockholders of the "York National Bank of Saco," for the choice of Directors and the transaction of any other legal business, will be held at their Banking Rooms, on Tuesday, the 12th day of January next, at 11 o'clock A. M. JOHN C. BRADBURY, Cashier.

Saco, Dec. 23, 1868. 3w1

Saco National Bank.

THE Stockholders of the Saco National Bank are hereby notified that the annual meeting of said Stockholders will be held at the Saco National Bank, on Tuesday, the 12th day of January, 1869, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of chosing Directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

T. SCAMMAN, Cashier.

Saco, Dec. 7, 1868. 2w1

Notice of Assignee of His Appointment.

IN the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In the matter of Honestus Peaslee, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy. District of Maine, ss.—At Biddeford, the seventh day of December, A. D. 1868. The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Honestus Peaslee, of Biddeford, in the County of York, and State of Maine, within said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own Petition by the District Court of said District.

3w1 WILBUR F. LUNT, Assignee.

*Biddeford Advertisem'ts

Spare Lines.

An irritating interrogatory—a vexed question.

A room very rarely rented—room for improvement.

A volume of water cannot be called dry reading.

Cans-tic remarks—those designed to insure credit.

Is slinging hair of any advantage to the roof of the mouth?

When is a bow not a bow? When it is a bow knot.

When does a hen like beer? When she has a little brood (brewed).

The "latest" song out—"We won't go home till morning."

Song for magistrates—"Let us speak of a man as we've fined him."

The way for girls to be taken up—Get attached to a balloon.

When are gloves unsaleable? When they are kept on hand.

The only man not spoiled by being "Ionized" was the prophet Daniel.

Does a carpenter necessarily have a plane face?

Nautical neatness—sweeping the horizon with a glass.

"Remember who you are talking to, sir," said an indignant parent to a factious boy. "I am your father, sir."—"Well, who's to blame for that?" said young impertinence. "Tain't me."

A lady who had refused an awkard but wealthy suitor, said to a friend as he passed: "Look at him! Could you marry him, even if he had a carriage and horses?" "No, indeed," replied the other, "not if he kept a livery stable."

One very cold night, a jolly old fellow who had been drinking too freely, was found holding his feet up to the moon, and ejaculating to some invisible persons, "Pile on the wood; it's a miserable cold fire."

A worthy Quaker thus wrote: "I expect to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do to a fellow human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I will not pass this way again."

An old lady on a steamboat observed two men pumping up water to wash the deck, and the captain being near, accosted him as follows: "Well, captain, got a well aboard, eh?" "Yes ma'am, always carry one," said the polite captain. "Well that's clever. I always disliked this nasty river water, especially in dog days."

Aunt Sally was making bread, and we children were teasing her. Innocent of any intention of punning, she thus addressed us: "Don't be intruding upon my *do*-mains. Leave! I don't *need* you. If you were well-*bred* you would behave better. You can *loaf* somewhere else." Thus did *Sally-ratus*.

A touch of the dyspepsia growing out of a pig's foot swallowed at midnight, has changed a man's whole life, and an irregularity of the bile has made many an angel almost a fiend. If the gastric juice is all right and the blood in swimming order the world is a nice, bright pleasant place, and from which nobody is in a hurry to move; but if in that queer mysterious fluid there is any alloy, the sky of life is all cloud, the winds howl and everything is dark and dismal. If you want to feel happy, look after your digestive and circulating system.

Sunday Reading.

The Open Door.

Within a town of Holland once
A widow dwelt, 'tis said,
So poor, alas! her children asked
One night in vain for bread.
But this poor woman loved the Lord
And knew that he was good:
So, with her little ones around,
She prayed to Him for food.

When prayer was done, the eldest child,
A boy of eight years old,
Said softly, "In the Holy Book,
Dear mother, we are told
How God, with food by ravens brought,
Supplied his prophet's need."
"Yes," answered she, "but that my son,
Was long ago, indeed."

"But, mother, God may do again
What he has done before;
And so, to let the bird fly in,
I will unclose the door."
Then little Dick, in simple faith,
Threw ope the door full wide,
So that the radiance of their lamp
Fell on the path outside.

Ere long the burgomaster passed
And noticing the light,
Paused to inquire why thus the door
Was open so at night.
"My little Dick has done it, sir,"
The widow, smiling, said,
"That ravens might fly in and bring
My hungry children bread."

"Indeed the burgomaster cried,
"Then here's a raven, lad;
Come to my home and you shall see
Where bread may soon be had,"
Along the street to his own house
He quickly led the boy,
And sent him back with food that filled
His humble home with joy.

The supper ended, little Dick
Went to the open door,
Looked up, said, "Many thanks, good Lord,"
Then shut it fast once more.
For though no bird had entered in,
He knew that God on high
Had harkened to his mother's prayer,
And sent his full supply.

Since Christ is an Intercessor I infer that believers should not rest at the cross for comfort; justification they should look for there; but, being justified by his blood, they should ascend after him to the throne. At the cross you will see him in his sorrows and humiliation, in his tears and blood; but follow him to where he is now, and then you shall see him in his robes, in his priestly robes, and with his golden girdle about him. Then you shall see him wearing the breast-plate of judgment, and with all your names written upon his heart. Then you shall perceive that the whole family in heaven and earth is named by him, and how he prevaileth with God, the Father of Mercies, for you. Stand still awhile, and listen; yea, enter with boldness into the hollest, and see your Jesus as he now appears in the presence of God for you; what work he makes against the devil, and sin, and death, and hell, for you. (Heb. 10:9) Ah, it is brave following Jesus Christ to the hollest; the veil is rent, you may see with open face, as in a glass, the glory of the Lord.

He that is truly polite knows how to contradict with respect, and to please without adulation, and is equally remote from insipid complaisance and a low familiarity.

To know that we can smile on death will surely make us happy in life. Get the matters of death and eternity right, and this life is robbed of all its darkness and terrors.

The vices operate like age, bring on disease before its time, and in the prime of youth leave the character broken and exhausted.

Death is as near to the young as to the old; here is all the difference: death stands behind the young man's back, before the old man's face.

The full assurance of faith, always attended with the full assurance of hope, never fails to be productive of perfect love, even the love that casteth out fear.

He that reproveth another without praying for him, or having compassion on him, is a merciless foe; no good physician, but a troublesome prater.

Make no more vain resolutions, but proceed at once to duty. Know your weakness, trust and pray, God will help you through and give you patience.

Amnesty Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.

By the President of the United States—A Proclamation.

Whereas, the President of the United States has heretofore set forth several proclamations offering amnesty and pardon to persons who had been or are concerned in the late rebellion against the lawful authority of the government of the United States, which proclamations were severally issued on the 8th of December, 1863; on the 26th day of March, 1864; on the 29th day of May, 1865; on the 7th day of September, 1867; and on the 4th day of July in the present year; and

Whereas, the authority of the Federal Government having been re-established in all the States and Territories within the jurisdiction of the United States, it is believed that such prudential reservations and exceptions as at the dates of said several proclamations were deemed necessary and proper may now be wisely and justly relinquished, and that an universal amnesty and pardon for participation in said rebellion extended to all who have borne any part therein will tend to secure permanent peace, order and prosperity throughout the land, and to renew and fully restore confidence and fraternal feeling among the whole people their respect for and attachment to the national government designed by its patriotic founders for the federal good.

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, by virtue of the power and authority in me vested by the Constitution, and in the name of the sovereign people of the United States, do hereby proclaim and declare, unconditionally and without reservation, to all and to every person who, directly or indirectly, participated in the late insurrection or rebellion a full pardon and amnesty for the offence of treason against the United States, or of adhering to their enemies during the civil war, with restoration of all rights, privileges and immunities under the constitution and the laws which have been made in pursuance thereof.

In testimony whereof I have signed these presents with my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington the 25th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, and of the independence of the United States of America the ninety-third.

(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:

F. A. SEWARD, Assistant Sec of State.

The full pardoning and amnesty proclamation just issued by President Johnson includes Jefferson Davis, Breckinridge Jacob Thompson, Mason, Slidell, and all others who were directly or indirectly engaged in the late insurrection or rebellion. The parties above named are now in foreign countries.

A Case of Uncontrollable Frenzy.

About a week since a very enterprising young gentleman who is the happy possessor of a wife as beautiful as heart could desire, had occasion to go west on business, with the expectation of being absent some time. Returning sooner than expected, he reached Albany city a day or two since at an hour when the gray of the morning was mingling with the shades of night, and of course found the family all in bed. Gaining admission with his night-key, he at once proceeded to his wife's apartment and rapped for admission, at the same time announcing who he was. At the mention of his name he thought he detected a smothered exclamation of surprise, and then some one got hurriedly from the bed and sought refuge in a closet adjoining his bed-room. All this he heard distinctly, as he waited in the cold, with the demon of jealousy tugging away at his heart. There was some one in his wife's room; there could be no doubt of that; and that some one had sought refuge in the closet was equally clear. Who else could it be than a lover?

Mad with jealousy, furious and indignant, he could scarcely wait for the door to be opened before he burst into the room and made for the closet. His wife interfered and begged that he wouldn't open the door concealing this disturber of domestic peace. This only confirmed his suspicions, and he allowed himself to be carried away by an "uncontrollable frenzy." Moved by an "insane impulse," he dashed his wife aside furiously, but she clung to the tails of his coats. The strain made upon those useful appendages at last compelled them to give way, and the angry husband threw wide open the door of the closet, and lo! instead of the cunning libertine, his eye rested on one of the prettiest girls imaginable. She was passing the night with his wife, and trying to avoid meeting him in *dishabille*, brought about a very embarrassing development. The gentleman, however, it may be as well to state, prosecuted his searches no farther, and instead, made a hasty retreat. He dislikes very much to hear anything about an "uncontrollable frenzy.—*Albany Express.*

Special Notices.

TO PHYSICIANS. NEW YORK, Aug. 15th, 1867. Allow me to call your attention to my PREPARATION OF COMPOUND EXTRACT BUCHU. The component parts are BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo. Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebs, extracted by displacement by liquor obtained from Juniper Berries, containing very little sugar, a small proportion of spirit, and more palatable than any now in use. The active properties are by this mode extracted.

Buchu, as prepared by druggists generally, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added to prevent fermentation; upon inspection it will be found not to be a tincture, as made in Pharmacopœa, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exists. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet your approbation,

With a feeling of confidence,
I am very respectfully,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Chemist and Druggist of 16 years' experience in Philadelphia, and now located at his Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, New York.

[From the largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World.]

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the drug store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise.

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN.

Firm of Powers & Weightman, Manufacturing Chemists, Ninth and Brown Streets, Philadelphia.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU, for weakness arising from indiscretion. The exhausted powers of nature which are accompanied by so many alarming symptoms, among which will be found, Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, or Forebodings of Evil; in fact, Universal Lassitude, Prostration, and inability to enter into the enjoyments of society.

The constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to give strength and vigor to the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity ensues.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu, in affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness or Suppression of customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus state of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudence in, or the decline or change of life.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu and Improved Rose Wash will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no taste or smell to betray, or exposure, completely superceding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copavia and Mercury, in all these diseases.

Use Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu in all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause arising, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and also more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

To those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic.

Sold by druggists everywhere. Price—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications. Address H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, N. Y.

NONE ARE GENUINE unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

2m 48 H. T. HELMBOLD.*

TO FEMALES.

DR. FRED'K MORRILL, Physician and Surgeon, gives exclusive attention to Diseases of Women. He has made diseases of woman his study for the past twenty years. His practice has been very extensive both in Hospital and in private practice. His reputation has vouchers in all the city papers, his patients, and the medical profession, both here and abroad, as being the most skillful specialist here, and a thorough master of all sexual diseases.

DR. MORRILL is admitted by the best medical talent of the country to have no equal in the treatment of Female Complaints, and it is no unusual occurrence for physicians in regular practice to recommend patients to him for treatment when afflicted with diseases in his speciality.

Ladies will receive the most scientific attention, both medically and surgically, with private apartments during sickness, and with old and experienced nurses, if they wish.

The poor advised free of charge. Physicians or patients wishing his opinion or advice, by letter, and enclosing the usual fee, will be answered by return mail.

Medicines sent to all parts of the country.

Office, No. 48 HOWARD STREET, Boston, Mass. y26j

THE ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Those who are suffering from the above should procure Dr. Hayes' New Medical Book, entitled "THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, or SELF-PRESERVATION," or apply to the author of that invaluable treatise.

Impaired manhood of middle-aged people perfectly restored. Prevention to Conception, Pregnancy, and Irregularities and all Complaints of Women fully explained.

This book contains 300 pages, printed on fine paper, illustrated with beautiful engravings, bound in beautiful cloth, and is universally pronounced the *best medical work in the world.*

Sent to all parts of the country by mail, securely sealed, postage paid, on receipt of price,—only $1.00. Address Dr. A. A. HAYES, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, or J. J. DYER & CO, 35 School Street, Boston.

N. B.—Dr. H. can always be consulted in the strictest confidence from 9 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock in the evening. *Invaluable secrecy and certain relief.*

REMEMBER, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, opposite Revere House. 3ply22j

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.

The celebrated DR. DOW continues to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experience of twenty-four years enables him to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in the worst cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain $1. Office No. 9 Endicott street, Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment.

Boston, June 22, 1867. 1ry28

Biddeford Advertisements

Notice.

THIS is to certify that I give Fred G. Scott his time, and all debts of his contracting, after this date, I shall not pay. GEORGE COTT.

Witness: O. BUTLER.
Biddeford, Dec. 25, 1868. 3w1*

AMONG the very best Fire Insurance Co's, THE "QUINCY," Of Massachusetts, stands paramount. The Quincy only insure Farm Houses and First Class Dwellings. Applications forwarded from Small's Insurance Office, City Building. 32tf

HOLIDAYS! HOLIDAYS! HOLIDAYS!

PRESENTS! PRESENTS!!

A HANDSOME AND USEFUL PRESENT!

An Enduring and Pleasing Memento TO THOSE NEEDING AIDS TO SIGHT.

Our Agent,

MR. E. B. HOOPER,

Jeweller, Biddeford, Maine,

Has a Splendid Stock of our

BEAUTIFUL GOLD SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES,

SET WITH THE CELEBRATED

PERFECTED LENSES,

Manufactured by

LAZARUS & MORRIS,

Hartford, Conn.

The Best in the World for Strengthening and Preserving the Sight.

No more acceptable present to your Parents, Grand Parents or Friends, or those needing Spectacles, can be found.

THEY ARE HANDSOME USEFUL AND LAST MANY YEARS.

Call and examine them at the Store of our Agent, MR. E. B. HOOPER, JEWELLER, Biddeford, Me.

No Peddlers Employed. 1y32

THE ORIGINAL

HOWE SEWING MACHINE,

For Stitching, Hemming, Felling, Braiding, Gathering, Ruffling, Cording, Binding, Tucking, and Faggoting. Also the Elias Howe Machine Needles for sale by E. A. & W. B. Fenderson, Agents, No. 110 Main St., Biddeford. 52

Saco Advertisements.

NEW GOODS

—FOR—

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

We have just received from the Manufacturers in New York and other places, the best assortment of GOODS, suitable for

Christmas and New Year's

PRESENTS!

Ever offered in this vicinity: comprising

GOLD AND SILVER

WATCHES

—AND—

GOLD CHAINS

of all the late patterns.

18 Carat GOLD RINGS

Both plain, and with almost every variety of STONE.

BREAST PINS, SLEEVE & COLLAR BUTTONS,

and a general assortment of

JEWELRY.

—Also,—

SILVER WARE,

in great variety.

SPOONS, FORKS, &C.,

and a great variety of fine Table and Pocket

CUTLERY.

We have just added to our Stock, the best and most desirable assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's

SHOPPING AND TRAVELLING BAGS,

ever offered in Saco or Biddeford. Also, some beautiful

VASES, TOILET SETS, &C.

Our assortment of

Hard Ware, Crockery, Glass Ware, Lamps, &c.,

is now very full. Also, our assortment of

IRON AND STEEL HORSE SHOE NAILS, &C., &C.

We invite all our friends and the public to examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CHAS. TWAMBLY & SON,

84 Main St., opposite York Hotel and Saco House, Saco. 3w52

FARM FOR SALE!

Known as the "Chadbourne Farm," on "Deering's Ridge," in Waterboro, but a short distance from the P. & R. R. R., and is the most pleasantly located of any farm in the County. It contains 100 acres equally divided into tillage, pasturage, wood and timber; and never fails of a large crop. It has a large two-story brick house with "L," and new barn 40 x 70 with cellar, and all the modern improvements. Water from a never-failing fountain brought into the house and barn yard. Besides a large orchard of native fruit there is a young and very promising orchard of grafted fruit. The stock and farm tools can be bought with farm if desired. This property now owned by Joseph H. & Paul Chadbourne, can be secured at a bargain if applied for soon. Inquire on the premises, or of Chadbourne & Stearns, Saco. 4f13

Petition to the Legislature.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he with others will petition the Legislature of this State for an act to incorporate a manufacturing company in Saco under the name of the Saco Tanning and Belting Company.

JASON W. BEATTY.

Saco, Dec. 17, 1868. 3w52

Biddeford Advertisem'ts.

THE CELEBRATED

HOWE SEWING MACHINE

Can be had of

S. NEWCOMB, Agent,

44 at his Shoe Manufactory, South Street

PIANO FORTES, American and other ORGANS MELODEONS, and Piano Stools for sale.

D. POND,

21 No. 4 Crystal Arcade, Biddeford, Me

HARDY

MACHINE COMPANY,

Proprietors and Manufacturers of

HARDY'S PATENT TRAVERSE CYLINDER

Card Grinders,

Keep a Stock of

Steam, Water and Gas Pipe.

—ALSO,—

VALVES, FITTINGS AND FIXTURES!

And with good tools and first class pipemen, we are ready to do any job of piping, or will furnish pipe in either small or or large quantities, at the very lowest prices. We are also prepared to do IRON WOOD, or PATTERN WORK.

GRIST MILL

Is in fine order, soliciting your custom.

BOARD PLANING.

—ALSO,—

JOINTING, MATCHING, CIROULAR

—AND—

JIG SAWING.

IRREGULAR PLANING, BOXING

—AND—

MOULDING MACHINES,

all of the most improved kind, and in the best of working order. We also keep a well selected stock of most all kinds of

LUMBER!

Timber, Boards, Plank, Shingles, Laths, Clapboards, Fence Slats, &c., &c. We also keep a large assortment of

MOULDINGS, GUTTERS, & CONDUCTORS,

constantly on hand, from

A. T. STEARNS' MILL.

Boxes of all kinds made to order.

HARDY'S

Improved Traverse Cylinder Card Grinder,

—AND—

WOODMAN'S PORTABLE DRILLER.

We solicit your custom. "Promptness" being our motto, we hope to give satisfaction,

48tf CHARLES HARDY, AGENT.

PRESERVE

YOUR SIGHT.

CHANDLER'S

LANCASHIRE LENS SPECTACLES!

The Greatest Invention of the Age.

Acknowledged by Press and Public to be

THE EASIEST AND MOST NATURAL

ARTIFICIAL HELP TO THE HUMAN EYE.

THESE LENSES are blown on purely scientific principles, operating differently from all other lenses, when placed before the eyes the rays of light concentrating and diverging as they pass through the lens, thereby obviating all difficulty heretofore experienced of a blurred and wavy light, running of letters together, &c.

These are no Humbug Spectacles!

of inferior stock and workmanship, but are as represented, and every spectacle warranted, by fair usage, for one year. These lenses are manufactured in London by the best optician in the Old World, whose constant aim has been to produce the concentrating and diverging of the rays of light in lenses. Three years ago he succeeded, and received a Gold Medal from the Art Society of England.

Mr. Chandler at once secured the sole Agency for the United States. His experience for 42 years as a practising Optician, enables him fearlessly to say that the Spectacles he presents to the public are the finest and best in the market. A trial will convince the most skeptical.

MY AGENTS IN BIDDEFORD,

MESSRS. TWAMBLY & CLEAVES,

No. 130 Main Street,

Agent in SACO,

R. K. TWAMBLY,

No. 30 Main Street,

Are gentlemen of large experience. They will keep a full stock of Chandler's Lancashire Lens Spectacles and Eye-Glasses. Also, set Lancashire Lenses into old bows. A fit guarantied in every case. They also deal largely in

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, FANCY GOODS, AND TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

In difficult cases one of the firm will always be in attendance to fit customers. 6m31

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

House in Saco, Thorton Avenue.
House on Foss Street, Biddeford.
Store Lots on Adams, Elm and Alfred Streets.
House Lots on Alfred, Mt. Vernon and Washington Streets. Also, some others.

The above property is for sale on **liberal terms**, or would like to exchange for **Hardy Machine Co. Stock.** CHARLES HARDY,

Biddeford, Nov. 19, 1868. Office 25 Lincoln Street. 48

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

"DEAD" EXPRESS FREIGHT.

The following articles having been on hand a long time in the office of the Eastern Express Co. in Saco and Biddeford, will be sold at auction to pay charges, at J. F. Dearing's Auction Room, Saco, January 20th, 1869, unless previously called for by the owners thereof:

Box,	M A Smith,	Saco.
Trunk,	E Shalon,	Biddeford.
Casting,	A H Gilman,	"
Box,	N Jose,	"
Trunk,	L Estes,	"
Tub,	D Doyle,	Saco.
Box,	J Johnson,	Biddeford.
Bundle,	A Huntley,	"
Bandbox,	H Gray,	"
Bundle,	J. McCall,	"
Bundle,	S Carter,	"
Bedstead and Bureau,	B H Tarr,	Saco.
Bundle,	B M Bradbury,	Biddeford.
Box,	J Parker,	"
Box,	E Aldrich,	"
Trunk,	R E Lane,	Saco.
Box,	F Baker,	Biddeford.
Bundle,	L C Manley,	Saco.
"	C D Peaslee,	"
"	C H Fassette,	"
Box,	H Haley,	"
Bundle,	A Tucker,	"
Package,	T. Dyer,	"
Bundle,	A P Dyer,	"
"	E Kennedy,	Biddeford.
"	J Levy,	"
Box,	W F Clark,	"
Bundle,	D Friend,	"
Box,	M E Stewart;	"
Bag,	C Wheeler,	"
Box,	O H Sharp,	Biddeford.
"	A Nelson,	Saco.
Bundle,	A H Beals,	"
Box,	H S Martin,	"
Bundle,	John Smith,	"
Carpet Bag,	Without address.	
Chest,	Chas Barnum,	Biddeford.
Bundle,	E Day,	"
"	F H Burnham,	"
"	J W Bean,	"
Bale,	Without address.	
Bundle,	Frank Goodwin,	"
"	C Gifford,	Saco.
"	A Wormwood,	"
"	S S Smith,	"
"	S J Crocker,	Biddeford.
"	C S Ellis,	Saco.
"	R A Hankerson,	Biddeford.
"	S C Hight,	Saco.
"	H Stanford,	"
"	W H Woodbury,	"
Band-box,	C A Meserve,	Biddeford.
Bag,	S Todd,	Saco.
Bundle,	O H Willard,	Biddeford.
Band-box,	W C Prince,	Saco.
Trunk.	G W Gordon,	Biddeford.
Casting.	C H Ross,	Saco.
Trunk,	C L Depp,	"
Bundle,	R Goodrich,	"
Bag & Bundle,	N Davis,	Biddeford,
Bundle,	S Cole,	Saco,
Casting,	S Ward,	Biddeford.
Bundle,	Mrs. Gray,	"
Box,	J. A. Farrington,	"
"	E. Getchell,	Saco.
Bundle,	Without address.	
Chest,	I. Warsland,	Saco.
Bundle,	Without address.	
"	J. O. Jaques,	Saco.
"	T. Craig,	Biddeford,
"	A. Parsons,	"
"	A. C. Clark,	"
Box,	S. Stone,	"
Bundle,	H. K. Flagg,	Saco.
Box,	M. Strout,	"
Bundle,	R. Matthews,	"
"	S. Hopkins,	Biddeford.
"	S. Webster,	"
"	M. Leary,	Saco.
Bag,	C. M. Lane,	Biddeford.
Trunk,	S. Ward,	Saco.
Bandbox,	W. Brown,	Biddeford.
Bundle,	H. F. Lord,	"
Bundle,	C. C. Leavitt,	Salmon Falls, Me.
Lasts,		
Bundle,	R. B. Teague,	Saco.
Plow Points,	A. McKenney,	"
Box.	J. Mosly,	"
"	B. Orr,	Biddeford.
Bandbox,	M. Lain,	"
Bundle,	D. Hanson	"
Value,	Wright,	"
"	W. Redolfs,	"
Box,	A. Perkins,	Dayton, Me.

4w G. A. CARTER, Agent.

Saco Advertisements.

Saco, Oct. 20, 1868.

Boots & Shoes

—AT THE—

THE MILLION!

Boston Boot & Shoe Store,

No. 43 Main St., Factory Island, Saco.

WE have just received a large supply of goods for our Ball and Winter trade, consisting of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Gaiters, Congress, Buckle and Lace Boots, Ladies' Balmorals, Ladies' Fine Shoes, Ladies' Rubber Boots, Ladies' Rubber Shoes, Ladies' Rubber Sandals, Ladies' Rubber Slippers, Men's Calf Boots, Men's Calf Shoes, Men's Kip Boots, Men's Kip Shoes, Men's Pegged Boots, Men's Pegged Shoes, Men's Rubber Boots, Men's Rubber Shoes, Men's Rubber Sandals, Men's Rubber Slippers, Boys' and Youth's Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of every description, and a large variety of Ladies' Gaiter Boots, all of which we shall keep in a First Class Boot and Shoe Store, and shall sell them at the lowest cash prices. Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Remember, No. 43 Main St., Factory Island, Saco.

4f27 E. SANBORN.

Something New!

EBEN BURNHAM begs leave to inform the writing community of York County, Maine, that he has procured the exclusive sale, in York County, for the now celebrated

BELL METAL PENS,

which are warranted strictly non-corrosive, and not to change the color of red ink. Each pen is guaranteed as durable as 8 steel pens, and all perfect in a box. Samples can be had, GRATIS, at my store. EBEN BURNHAM.

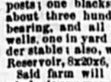
Biddeford, Sept., 1868. 36tf

REMOVAL.

MISS ANN GORDAN has removed her Millinery, Fancy and English Goods and Hair work to No 1 Adams Block Market Sq., Biddeford, where she would be pleased to greet her former patrons. 26tf

ORGANS AND MELODEONS

FOR sale or rent by C. T. SHANNON, No. 95 Main Street, (up stairs). Also, one fine-toned Rose-Wood Piano, 7 octave, full round corners, for sale at a low price for cash. 34



FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber, wishing to change business, now offers his Homestead Farm for sale. Said farm contains 90 acres, more or less—about 50 acres in wood and pasturing, and about 43 acres in mowing and tillage,—has one Brick House, 21x36, with an L 16x20, with 12 rooms all finished, (attic not finished). Cellar under whole house and L, with cistern containing some 30 hhds.. Cellar 7 feet deep. Roof slated. Wood shed running from house to barn, with corn-house over it. One barn 33x60 and one stable with cellar under it, 30x40, with hay-loft above it. Also, another barn for storing hay, 20x30, 12 feet posts; one blacksmith's shop about 12x16. Has about three hundred Fruit Trees, all coming into bearing, and all of the choicest fruit; has two wells, one in yard of house, another in cellar under stable; also, within 40 feet of stable, one large Reservoir, 8x20x6, for water in case of fire.

Said farm will be sold in separate lots or in whole, is so arranged that the buildings, together with orchard and some ten acres of land will be sold separate, if desired. All the remainder of Tillage Land lays on the public streets, and will be cut up and sold separately, if desired. Also, the Wood and Pasture land will be sold separately. The farm is situated on Hill street, Biddeford, and is within ten minutes' walk of the stores and mills, and is within the No. 4 School District, entitled to the privilege of High School without extra charge.

Also, some lots of land on Alfred street, front of M. E. Church, suitable for stores. For further particulars, please call on the subscriber on the premises. 40 JAMES ANDREWS.

FOUND AT LAST.

Ransom's Knuckle Washer!

A Good, Durable, Cheap & Efficient

Washing-Machine Companion of the Wringer.

Like the Clothes-Wringer, it is light, weighing less than 15 pounds, and like the wringer, it is attachable to a common wash-tub, by means of a pair of screws. Its capacity at one operation is from a single article to a tubful. It works easy, wa hes fast and clean, with common soap, doing no injury to buttons, or the most fragile fabrics. It removes the dirt like a pair of knuckles under water, by folding and rubbing the layers of cloth rapidly back and forth against each other, and by squeezing the suds back and forth in every possible direction. When properly used a child may operate it.

Every person of good sense acquainted with the Clothes Wringer, admits that it is a grand good thing. Every such person who becomes acquainted with the operation of this Machine, admits that it is equally as important as that, while a large majority say it is more so.

This double-acting, filtering Knuckle Machine was patented at Trenton, Wayne Co., Michigan, Sept. 12, 1865; introduced into Maine some three months since, over twelve hundred have been sold and given satisfaction For sale by

F. TARBOX,

General Agent for York County, at L. W. Stone's No. 171 Main street Biddeford. 34

Gold & Silver Watches,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

—AND—

SOLID SILVER WARES,

Suitable for Bridal and Holiday Gifts, of the very latest styles, as they appear in the market.

We buy our goods of the Manufacturers and Importers, for Cash, and shall sell them as LOW AS THE LOWEST IN THIS VICINITY. Remember, we take Coin, Silver and Gold in exchange for goods at quotation prices, and all Goods sold by us are

WARRANTED AS RECOMMENDED.

☞ Orders from the Country promptly attended to.

P. S. Fine Watch Repairing done at short notice and warranted.

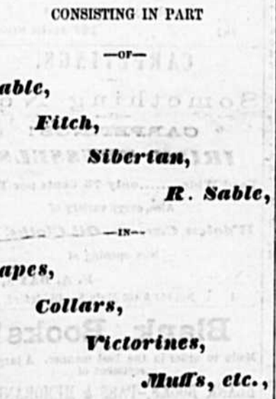
TWAMBLEY & CLEAVES,

130 Main St., Biddeford.

Jan. 4, 1868. 19

Saco Advertisements.

MR. HODSDON would hereby give notice that he has



REMOVED

His Sewing and Knitting Machine Agency to his NEW AND SPACIOUS ROOMS

IN HILL'S NEW BLOCK.

On Main street, Saco. Having fitted up rooms (which are not equaled in the State), I am in constant receipt of a good variety of all the leading machines, and can supply my customers with any pattern they may wish. Terms of payments made easy. Please call and examine.

REPAIRING done as usual, with neatness and dispatch. Nice fine STITCHING done to order.

Also, knitting Hosiery and Worsted Work.

F. N. HODSDON, Agent, and Practical Machinist.

37tf

NEW FURS!!

A FINE STOCK,

CONSISTING IN PART

—OF—

Sable,

Fitch,

Siberian,

R. Sable,

—IN—

Capes,

Collars,

Victorines,

Muffs, etc.,

JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

PERKINS',

No. 70 MAIN STREET, SACO. 46tf

New Advertisements.

THE SUCCESS

Of our One Dollar Sale has caused such a

COMPLETE

REVOLUTION

IN TRADE.

That in order to supply the demand occasioned by our constantly increasing patronage, we have recently made importations for the Fall Trade, direct from European Manufacturers,

AMOUNTING TO NEARLY $500,000,

So that we are prepared to sell every description o Dry and Fancy Goods, Silver Plated Ware, Cutlery, Watches, Albums, Jewellry, &c.,

Of better quality than any other concern in the country for the uniform price of

ONE DOLLAR FOR EACH ARTICLE,

With privilege of exchange from a large variety of useful articles, not one of which could be bought for

TWICE THE AMOUNT

in any other way.

☞ The best of Boston and New York references given as to the reliability of our house, and that our business is conducted in the fairest and most legitimate manner possible, and that we give greater value for the money than can be obtained in any other way.

☞ All Goods damaged or broken in transportation replaced without charge.

☞ Checks describing articles sold sent to agents in Clubs at rates mentioned below. We guarantee every article to cost less than if bought at any Boston or New York Wholesale House.

Our Commission to Agents

Exceed those of every other establishment of the kind.—proof of this can be found in comparing our premiums with those of others FOR CLUBS OF THE SAME SIZE, in addition to which we claim to give better goods of the same character.

We will send to Agents free of charge,

For a Club of 30 and three Dollars—One of the following articles: 1 dox good linen shirt fronts, 1 set solid gold studs. All wool cassimere for pants. Fine white counterpane, large size. 1 elegant balmoral skirt. 20 yards brown or bleached sheeting. 1 elegant 100 picture Morocco-bound photo album 1 double lens stereoscope and 12 foreign views. 1 silver plated engraved 5 bottle castor. 1 elegant silk fan, with ivory or sandal-wood frame, feathered edge and spangled. 1 steel carving knife and fork, very best quality, ivory balanced handle. 1 handsome beaded and lined parasol. 20 yds. good print. 1 very fine damask table cover. 1 pr. best quality ladies' serge congress boots. 1 doz. fine linen towels. 1 doz. Rogers' best silver plated forks. 1 ladies' large real morocco travelling bag. 1 fancy dress pattern. 1 doz. elegant silver plated engraved napkin rings. 1 doz. ladies' fine merino or cotton stockings. 1 gents' heavy chased solid gold ring. 1 pr. ladies' high cut balmoral boots. 1 elegant delaine dress pattern. 1 violin and bow, in box complete. 1 set jewelry, pin, ear drops and sleve buttons.

For a Club of 50 and Five Dollars—1 black or colored alpaca dress pattern. 1 set lace curtains. 1 pr. all wool blakets. Engraved silver plated 6 bottle revolving castor. 1 beautiful writing desk. 1 solid gold scarf pin. 3½ yards very fine cassimere, for pants and vest. 1 set ivory balanced handled knives with silver plated forks 1 elegant satin parasol, heavily beaded and lined with silk. 1 pr. gents' calf boots. 30 yds. good print. 30 yds. good brown or bleached sheeting, yard wide, or 40 yds. 1yd wide, good quality. 1 ladies' elegant morocco travelling bag, one square wool shawl. 1 plain norwich poplin dress pattern. 10yds. double width cloth for ladies' cloak. Elegant engraved silver plated tea pot. 3 yds. double width water-proof cloth for cloaking.

For a Club of 100 and Ten Dollars—1 rich merino or thibet dress pattern. 1 pair damask table cloths and napkins to match. 1 pair gents' French calf boots. 1 heavy silver plated engraved ice pitcher. Very fine all wool cloth for ladies' cloak. 1 web very best quality brown or bleached sheeting. 7½ yds. fine cassimere for suit. 1 elegant poplin dress pattern. 1 elegant english barege dress pattern. 1 beautiful english barege shawl. 1 set ivory balanced handle knives and forks. 1 ladies' or gents' silver hunting-case watch. 1 Bartlett hand portable sewing machine. Splendid family bible, steel engraving, with record and photograph pages. 25 yds. good hemp carpeting, good colors. 1 pair good marseilles quilts. 1 good 6 barrel revolver. 1 elegant fur mufl and cape. 1 single barrel shot gun. 1 silver plated engraved 6 bottle revolving castor, cut glass bottles. 1 very fine viol